# McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1887. NUMBER 39

McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor

[illegible]

### Lodge Directory

R. & A. M. [illegible]

A. O. U. W. [illegible]

G. A. R. [illegible]

I. O. O. F. [illegible]

Churches. [illegible]

Borough Officers. [illegible]

Official Directory. [illegible]

State. [illegible]

## Professional Cards.

### Attorneys.

[illegible]

Hamlin & Forrest, [illegible]

J. J. Keenan. ATTORNEY AT LAW. [illegible] All legal business attended to promptly.

McSweeney & Eyles. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine sts., Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce. ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, [illegible] Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

H. E. Mayo. ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Eldred, McKean Co., Pa.

F. R. Cotter. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Kane, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

### Physicians.

T. H. Carroll. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Wright House, Main Street. Will promptly attend to all calls day or night. Smethport, [illegible]

S. D. Wells, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office [illegible] Drug store of D. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. R. McCoy's Drug Store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman. SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] Sharp. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office [illegible] Rockwell House, Smethport, Pa.

DR. EVAN O'NEILL KANE.
DR. THOMAS L. KANE.
Physicians and Surgeons,
KANE, PA.

C. M. COLEGROVE,
County and Practical Surveyor!
Smethport, Penn'a.
[illegible]

HOTELS

COLEMAN HOUSE,
ELDRED, PA.,
[illegible] B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.
On the European Plan.
[illegible]

HOTEL CHADWICK,
E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,
Larrabee, Pa.
At the junction of the main line of the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. with the Clermont Branch. [illegible] house is entirely new, [illegible] and the furniture and beds are all new and of the most approved pattern. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

Chautauqua House,
[illegible] street, Smethport, Pa. H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.
This house has recently been greatly improved [illegible]

WRIGHT HOUSE,
[illegible] Street, Smethport, Penn'a. R. F. Wright, Proprietor.
This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL,
Kane, Pa. R. F. Looker, Proprietor.
Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

Exchange Hotel,
Near McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.
This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

NOURSE & RICHMOND
DEALERS IN
REAL ESTATE!
City Property, Wild and Improved Lands.
[illegible] collections made for non-residents.
1203 O St. Lincoln, Neb.

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!
Specht & Sasse.

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of the county [illegible] with

FURNITURE!
of every kind and of
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
And a Complete Line of
WALL PAPER!
Constantly on hand.
[illegible]
CALL AND SEE US
[illegible]
Look at our Stock
SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

C. Y. GILLIS,
Dealer in
Drugs and Medicines
PAINTS, OILS.
FANCY GOODS, &C.
KANE PA.

The Best
Meat and Vegetable
MARKET!
—IN—
SMETHPORT.

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with
Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.
—ALSO—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.
C. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

[illegible] which is moreover, a reliable preventive of malarial fevers. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

[illegible]
JAMES ELDON, A. M., Principal, LOCK HAVEN, PA.

### Amendment

TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. [illegible]

AMENDMENT.

[illegible]

ARTICLE XIX.

[illegible]

A true copy of the joint resolution.
CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

### Amendment

TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

[illegible]

AMENDMENT.

[illegible]

A true copy of the joint resolution.
CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.
Aug. [illegible]

Here We Are!

We are now prepared to do all kinds
—OF—
House, Sign, Carriage
—AND—
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,
Paper Hanging,
Kalsomining,
Frescoing and
INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!
Good Work and Low Prices
is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours.

Olmstead & Beman.
Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

### Executrix Notice.

LETTERS testamentary upon the estate of George M. Corwin, deceased having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
ADDA L. CORWIN, Executrix.
by Morrison & Apple, her Attorneys.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22, 1887.

# A HARD BARGAIN.

By WALTER BESANT.

Then I begged. Took off my hat and held it in my hand while I asked for something—anything—the smallest coin that would get a piece of bread.

The men passed me by with pitiless and unbelieving eyes. Heavens! if they had been hungry once, only once in all their lives, they would never again have refused the petition of a beggar, even though he was the most lying mendicant who ever disgraced the words of charity which passed his lips. But they gave me nothing.

The women edged away from me and passed on the other side if I timidly pressed my claim. They had nothing to fear from me. At last I asked a girl. She was more unfortunate than myself, but she was not hungry, and she gave me a shilling.

Then I found a shop open, and bought a plate of meat. That spent—I saw myself slinking, ashamed and wretched, again along the cold and empty street. When I could walk no more I found myself in Covent Garden market, and threw myself under shelter of a roof at least, among the stalks and leaves and straw which littered the place.

I awoke early, and hungry again. I rose and resumed my miserable walk.

Hope by this time was dead within me: I could think of nothing but my intolerable hunger, could feel nothing but the pain which would not leave me, could look at nothing but food in the window.

I begged again, and begged all day without success.

It was a rougher time, that, than the present. More than one man laid his stick across my back with an impatient admonition to get to work, you lazy rogue. But I was too feeble to retaliate or remonstrate. Was there no charity in the world? I passed other beggars in the streets who looked fat and comfortable. People gave them money, but they would give me none. The time wore on, and my craving for food became irresistible.

I passed a shop which had a tray outside of baked potatoes. The owner had his back to me. I stole one. Yes, I stole one. No one saw me. He did not see me as I slunk past him with guilty face, and swiftly sped round the nearest corner to eat the stolen morsel.

What is the use of a single baked potato? Presently I returned to the same place with the intention of taking another. But they were all gone. I went on, looking for another provision shop. I came to a place where hot, smoking sausages were bubbling in a pan over a charcoal fire. The shop stood at a corner. There was only a girl minding it. I deliberately walked in, took a sausage from the pan, hot as it was, and stepped out again before her astonishment even prompted her to cry out.

The time seemed intolerably long. All the scenes passed before me, not as the quick and steady flight of the rapidly falling moments, but as if the agony and the misery were deliberately lengthened out.

Then came a third time when I stole, maddened by the dream of hunger. This time I was detected, pursued and apprehended. The misery and shame of the hour when I stood before the magistrate, in that horrible vision of a possible future, I cannot even yet forget. With this a constant sense of unsatisfied and craving hunger, a feeling as if hunger was the greatest evil in the whole world, a longing to get rid of it. Last scene of all, I was lying dead, starved to death with hunger and cold, in a miserable, bare and naked garret.

By what black art did the old man delude my senses? It was a lie and he knew it. I should have got some honest work, if only to wheel bricks or carry loads.

"There is your future, young man"—there came up from the distance the voice of the tempter—"a gloomy prospect, a [illegible] ending. Now look at the other side."

The scene changed. I saw myself, but in another guise. My hunger had vanished. I felt it no more.

This time I was happy, light hearted and cheerful. I remembered scenes of misery through which I had just passed, and the recollection added more sweetness to my present enjoyment. It seemed as if I should never be hungry any more, and never feel the want of food. I was like a Greek god in my exemption from the common weakness of humanity. I was rich, too, and knew that I had the command, somehow, of all that money could buy.

I was sitting in a garden, and around me were troops of girls. I heard the rustle of their dresses, caught the laughter from their lips, watched the luster of their eyes, saw the moonlight dance among their waving locks, as they ran and played among the trees and flowers. One of them sat by me and sang to a guitar—

> Life is made for love. Ah, why
> Should its sweetness e'er be marred?
> Live: the echoes will not die,
> Still the sweet word "love" to guard.
>
> Naught but love. Oh! happy youth,
> Free from need of baser thought,
> Stay with us, and learn this truth,
> Set with song, with music wrought.
>
> Thine is love, an endless feast,
> Beauty—sweeter far than wine,
> Joy, from fewer cares released—
> Never star rose bright as thine.

I knew, somehow or other, that this was allegorical, and, as if I expressed my thought, the scene changed, and I was in real life.

Chambers in London, such as I had read of, overlooking St. James' park. I sat in them in the midst of books and pictures. I had no business to call me away from my indolent ease; I had no anxiety about the future. I got up and strolled about the streets, looking at the shops. If I fancied a thing I bought it. I went to picture galleries and saw the latest works of art. I went to the theater and saw the performance from a comfortable box; I went riding in the park.

Then my fancy returned to my first love, and I saw myself walking in a country lane with Juliet. She was sweeter to look upon than ever, and more delightful in her frank and innocent love for me. We rambled along under the hedges while I gathered flowers with her, and talked of the happy, happy days when we should be one, soon now to arrive, and of the sweet, loving life which should be ours far away from the troubles of the world.

Dreams, idle dreams; but sweet to me, after the agony of the last, as a draught of water to a parched traveler on Sahara.

The pictures changed as fast as my fancy wandered from one thing to another. In all I was the same—free from the downward and earthly pressure of want and hunger, relieved from anxiety, with plenty of money, and full of all sweet and innocent fancies.

Lies again. But by what power could this necromancer so cheat and gull my brain?

"Very different scenes these, my dear young friend," he said, in a winning voice, "are they not? Now," he went on, and his voice was quite close to me, "you have had your five minutes."

The cloud passed from my eyes. I was sitting again in the octagonal room, the old man before me, watch in hand, as if he was counting the seconds.

"Five minutes and a quarter," he growled. "Now choose."

"I have chosen," I replied. "I accept your offer."

The influence of the things I had seen was too strong upon me. I could neither reason nor reflect.

"I accept your offer."

"Why, that's brave," he said, with a gigantic sigh of relief. "That's what I expected of you. Boule-de-neige—Boule-de-neige!"

He clapped his hands.

Instantly the horrible old negro appeared behind his master's chair, as if he had sprung from the ground. I believe he had. He looked more like a devil than ever, grinning from ear to ear, and his two eyes glowing in the candlelight like two great coals. The light fell, too, upon the seams and wrinkles of his face, bringing them out like the hills and valleys in a raised map. Strange as it all was to me, this ancient servitor produced the strangest effect upon me of anything.

"Boule-de-neige is witness for us," said the old gentleman. "Boule-de-neige, this young gentleman, Mr. Luke Lucraft, is about to sign a little deed, to which, as a matter of form, we require your signature as witness."

"Cluck!" said the negro. "Dis young gegleman berry lucky—him berry lucky. What time massa take him dinner?"

"When do you think you shall be fairly hungry again?" he asked me. "Now, no fasting—no false pretense and pride—because it will be the worse for you. Answer truthfully. It is now 6."

"I should say that at 9 I should be able to take some supper, and at 10 I shall certainly be hungry again. As an ordinary rule I should be ready a great deal earlier, but I have taken such an immense dinner."

"Good." He turned to Boule-de-neige. "You see the young man is modest and promises fairly. I shall have supper—a plentiful supper—at 10 punctually. Mr. Lucraft will now sign."

I advanced to the table and took up the pen, but there was no ink.

"Cluck!" said the infernal negro, with another grin—"cluck! Massa wait lilly bit."

He took my left hand in his soft and cold paw. I felt a sharp prick at my wrist.

"You will dip the pen," said the old gentleman, "in the blood. It is a mere form."

"Cluck!" said Boule-de-neige.

"A mere form, because we have no ink handy."

"Cluck—cluck!"

I signed my name as desired, and, following the directions of the gentleman, placed my finger on the red wafer at the margin, saying, "I declare this my act and deed."

Then I gave the pen to Boule-de-neige. He signed after me, in a firm, flowing hand, "Boule-de-neige." As I looked, the letters seemed somehow to shape themselves into "Beelzebub." I looked at him with a kind of terror. The creature grinned in my face as if he divined my thoughts, and gave utterance to one of his hideous "clucks."

Then I began to feel the same faintness which I had at first experienced. It mounted upward from my feet slowly, so that I heard the old gentleman's voice, though I saw nothing. It grew gradually fainter.

"Supper at 10, Boule-de-neige," he was saying. "I feel getting hungry already. What shall I do with myself till 10 o'clock? I am certainly getting hungry. I think I can have it served at 9:30. Oh, blessed day! Oh, thankful, blessed day! Boule-de-neige, it must be supper for three—for four—for five. I shall have champagne—the Perrier Jouet—the Curacoa punch afterward. Curacoa punch—I haven't tasted it for three months and more. Oh, what a blessed—blessed—blessed"—

I heard no more, because my senses failed me altogether, and his voice died away in my ears.

When I came to myself I was leaning against the post in Bucklersbury, where I had met the old man.

A whiff of stale cooked meat from the cookshop, which caught me as I opened my eyes, produced a singular feeling of disgust. "Pah," I muttered, "roast mutton!" and moved from the spot. My hunger was gone, that was quite certain. I felt a quietness about those regions, wherever they may be, which belong to appetite. I was almost dreamy in the repose which followed a morning so stormy. I walked quietly away homeward in a kind of daze, trying to make out something of what had happened. The first thing I found I could not remember was the name of the old gentleman. When that came back to me and under what circumstances I will tell you as we get along. Bit by bit I recalled the whole events of the afternoon, one after the other. I saw the old man, with his purple face and bloodshot eyes and white hair; I saw the wrinkled and seamed old negro; I saw the octagonal room without doors or windows; the splendid dinner; the host [illegible] my every gesture, [illegible] man to whom I had sold—my appetite.

It was so strange that I laughed when I thought of it. I must have been drunk; he gave me a good dinner and I took too much wine; but, then, how was it that I remembered clearly every—even the smallest—detail?

On the bed in the one room which constituted my lodging I found a letter. It was from a firm of lawyers, dated that evening at 6:30—only a half an hour after I signed the paper—stating that they were empowered by a client whose name was not mentioned to give me the sum of £30 monthly, to begin from that day and to be paid me personally. How did they get their instructions then? And it was all true!

I was too tired with the day's adventures to think any more; and though it was only 9 o'clock I went to bed and fell fast asleep. In an hour I awoke again with a choking sensation, as if I was eating too much. I knew instantly what was going on, and by a kind of prophetic insight. The old man was taking his supper, and taking more than was good—for me. I sprang from the bed gasping for breath. Presently, as I gathered, he began to drink too much as well. My brain went round and round. I laughed, sang and danced; and soon after, with a heavy fall, I rolled senseless on the carpet and remembered nothing more.

It was early in the morning when I awoke, still lying on the floor. I had a splitting headache. I had fallen against some corner of the furniture and blackened one eye. I had broken two chairs somehow or other. I was cold, ill, and shaken. I got into bed, and tried to remember what had happened. Clearly I must have made a drunken beast of myself over the dinner, and reeled home with my head full of fancies and dreams, perhaps the dinner itself was a dream and a hallucination too. If so, the pangs of hunger would soon recommence. But they did not. Then I fell asleep, and did not awake again till the clock struck 12. How ill and wretched I felt as I dressed! My hand shook, my eyes were red, my face swollen. Surely I must have been intoxicated. I had been, up to that day at least, a temperate man, partly, no doubt, from the very wholesome reason which keeps so many of us sober—the necessity of poverty; but of course I had not arrived at four and twenty years and seen so much of the world without recognizing the signs of too much drink. I had them, every one; and, as most men know too well, they are all summed up in the simple expression, "hot coppers." Alas! I was destined to become only too familiar with the accursed symptoms. Involuntarily, when I had dressed myself, I put my hands in my pockets, those pockets so often empty; there was money, gold—sovereigns—my pocket was full of them. I counted them in a stupor. Forty-nine, and one rolled into the corner—fifty; it was part of the sum for which I had sold my appetite; and on the table lay the letter from Messrs. Crackett & Charges, inviting me to draw £30 a month.

Then it was all true!

I sat down, and with my throbbing temples and feverish pulse, tried to make it out. Everything became plain except the name of the purchaser—Mr.—Mr.—— I remembered Boule-de-neige, the house, the room and the dinner, but not the name of that arch deceiver, the whole of whose villainy I was far from realizing yet; and until it was told me later on I never did remember the name.

It was strange. Men are said to have sold their souls to the devil for money, bartering away an eternity of happiness for a few years of pleasure; but as for me, I had exchanged, as it seemed at first sight, nothing but the inconvenience of a healthy appetite with nothing to eat for the means of living comfortably without it. There could be no sin in such a transaction; it was on a different level altogether from the bargain made by Faust. And there were the broad, the benevolent facts, so to speak—my pockets full of sovereigns; and the letter instructing me to call at an office for £30 monthly.

Benevolent facts I thought them. You shall see. You think, as I thought, that no sin could be laid at my door for the transaction. You shall judge. You think, as I thought, that no harm could follow so simple a piece of business. You shall read. On my way out I met the landlady, who gave me notice to quit at the end of the week.

"I thought you were a quiet and a sober young man," she said. "Ah, never will I trust to good looks again. Me and the lodgers kept awake till 2 o'clock in the morning with your singing and dancing, let alone banging the floor with the chairs! Not another hour after your week's up, if you was to pray on your knees, shall you stay. And next door threatening the constables; and me a quiet woman for twenty years!"

My heart sank again. But after all, perhaps it was I myself, not the good old gentleman, my kind patron and benefactor, at all, who was the cause of this disturbance. It was undoubtedly true that I had taken a great quantity of wine with my splendid dinner. I begged her pardon humbly, and passed out.

It was now nearly 1 o'clock, but I felt no desire for breakfast. That was an experience quite novel to me. Still I went to a coffee house, according to habit, and ordered some tea and a rasher. When they came I discovered, with a horrid, foreboding of worse misfortune behind, that my taste was gone. Except that one thing was solid and the other liquid, I distinguished nothing. Nor did my sense of smell assist me, as I found later, my nose was affected agreeably or disagreeably, but it lost all its discriminating and critical powers. Gunpowder, sulphuretted hydrogen gas and tobacco offended my nose. So did certain smells belonging to cookery. On the other hand, certain flowers, tea and claret pleased me, but I was unable to distinguish between them. Not only could I not taste them, but I had no gratification in eating them. I ate and drank mechanically, because I knew that the body must be kept going on something.

All this knowledge, however, and more, came by degrees. After making a forced breakfast I bent my steps to the lawyers', who had an office in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

The letter was received by a conceited young clerk in shiny black habiliments, a turned up nose, and a self satisfied manner.

"Ha!" he said, "I thought you would soon come round to us after the letter. Sign that. You haven't been long. None of them are."

It was a receipt, and I was on the point of asking if it was to be signed in blood, when he settled the question by giving me the ink.

"There, Luke Lucraft, across the eightpenny stamp. I'm not allowed to answer any questions you may put, Mr. Lucraft, nor to ask you any; so take your money and good morning to you. I suppose, like the rest of them, you don't know the name of your benefactor, and would like to—yes; but you needn't ask me, and I've orders not to admit you to see either Mr. Charges or Mr. Crackett. They'd trouble enough with the last but one. He broke into their office once, drunk, and laid about him with the ruler."

I burst into a cold dew of terror.

"However, Mr. Lucraft, I hope you will be more fortunate than your predecessors."

"Where are they? Who are they?"

"I do not know where they are, not for a certainty," he replied with a grin. "But we may guess. Dead and buried they are, all of them. Gone to kingdom come; all died of the same thing, too—D. T. Delicious trimmings killed them. Poor old gentleman! He's too good for this world, as everybody knows, and the more he's deceived. Anyhow, he's very unlucky in his pensioners. He did say when the last went off that he would have no more; he wept over it, and declared that his bounty was always abused; but there never was such a benevolent old chap. I only wish he'd take a fancy to me."

"What did you say is his name, by the way?"

The clerk looked at me with a cunning wink.

"If you don't know, I am sure I do not," he said. "Here is the check, Mr. Lucraft, and I hope you will continue to [illegible] blight on all the pensioners. Lord, what a healthy chap Tom Kirby—he was a Monmouth man—looked when he first came for his checks! As strong as a bull and as fresh as a lark."

"A good appetite had he?"

"No; couldn't eat anything after a bit; said he fancied nothing. Lost his taste entirely. He pined away and died in a galloping consumption before the third month was due. Nobody ever saw him drinking, but he was drunk every night, regular, like the rest. Perhaps it's only coincidence. Better luck to you, Mr. Lucraft."

This conversation did not reassure me, and I determined to go over to Bucklersbury at once and see my patron. I found the post against which I was leaning when he accosted me, there was no doubt about that, for the hares and cauliflowers were still in the shop window, only they looked disgusting to me this morning. I found the street into which he had led me, and then—then—it was the most extraordinary thing—I could not find the door by which we entered. Not only was there no door, but there seemed no place where such a door as I remembered could exist in this little, narrow, winding street. I went up and down twice. I looked at all the windows. I asked a policeman if he had ever seen an old gentleman about the street such as I described, or such a negro as Boule-de-neige; but he could give no information. Only as I prowled slowly along the pavement I heard distinctly—it gave me a nervous shock that I could not account for—the infernal "Cluck-cluck!" of the negro with the cold, soft hands, the wrinkled skin and the fiery red eyes. He was chuckling at me from some hiding place of his own, where he was safe. He had done me no harm that I knew of, but I hated him at that moment.

I was by this time not at all elated at my good fortune. I even craved to have back again what I had sold. I felt heavy at heart, and had a presentiment of fresh trouble before me. I thought of the fate of those unknown and unfortunate predecessors, all dead in consequence of drink, evil courses and D. T. Heavens! was I too to die miserably with delirium tremens, after I had sold my taste, and could only tell brandy from water, like the cask which might hold either, by the smell?

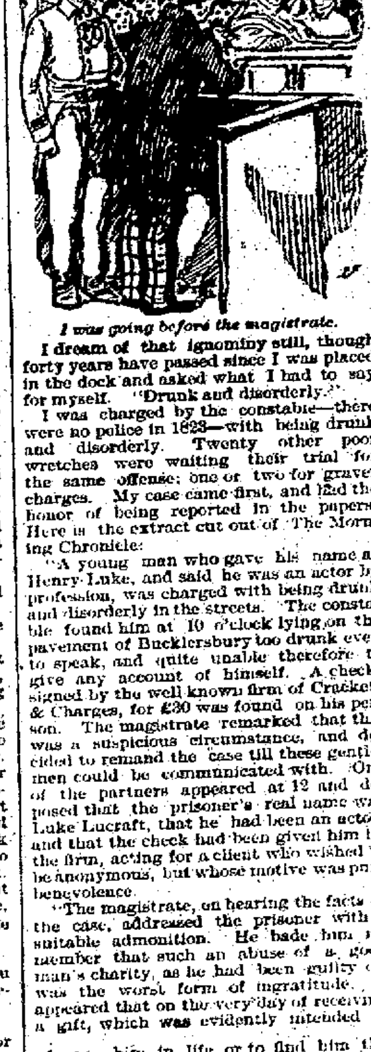
At 1:30—the luncheon time for all who have appetites—the sense of being gorged came upon me again, but this time without the giddiness. I went to a tavern in the Strand and fell sound asleep. When I awoke at 6 the oppression had passed away. And now I began to realize something of the consequences of my act. I say something, because worse, far worse, remained behind. I was doomed, I saw clearly, to be the victim of the old man's gluttony. He would eat and I should suffer. Already, as I guessed from the clerk's statements, he had killed four strong men before me. I was to be the fifth. I went again to Bucklersbury, and sought in every house for something that might give me a clew. I loitered in the quiet city streets in the hope of finding my tormentor, and forcing him to give me back my bond. There was no clew, and I did not meet him. But I felt him. He began dinner, as nearly as I could feel, about 7 o'clock; he took his meal with deliberation, judging from the gradual nature of my sensations; but he took an amazing quantity, and by 8 o'clock the weight upon me was so great that I could scarcely breathe. How I cursed my folly! How I impotently writhed under the burden I had wantonly laid upon myself! And then he began to drink. The fiend, the scoundrel, I felt the fumes mount to my head; there was no exhilaration, no forgetfulness of misery; none of the pleasant gradations of excitement, hope and confidence through which men are accustomed to pass before arriving at the final stage, the complete oblivion of intoxication. I felt myself getting gradually but hopelessly drunk. I struggled against the feeling, but in vain; the houses went round and round with me; my speech, when I tried to speak, became thick; the flags of the pavement flew up and struck me violently on the forehead, and I became unconscious of what happened afterward.

## CHAPTER III.

In the morning I found myself lying on a stone bench in a small whitewashed room. My brows were throbbing and my throat was parched, and in my brain was ringing, I do not know why, the infernal "Cluck-cluck!" of the negro with derisive iteration. I had not long to meditate; the door opened, and a constable appeared.

"Now, then," he said, roughly, "if you can stand upright by this time, come along."

It was clear enough to me now what had happened. I was in custody, in a police cell, and I was going before the magistrate.



*I was going before the magistrate.*

I dream of that ignominy still, though forty years have passed since I was placed in the dock and asked what I had to say for myself. "Drunk and disorderly."

I was charged by the constable—there were no police in 1823—with being drunk and disorderly. Twenty other poor wretches were waiting their trial for the same offense; one or two for graver charges. My case came first, and had the honor of being reported in the papers. Here is the extract cut out of The Morning Chronicle:

"A young man who gave his name as Henry Luke, and said he was an actor by profession, was charged with being drunk and disorderly in the streets. The constable found him at 10 o'clock lying on the pavement of Bucklersbury too drunk even to speak, and quite unable therefore to give any account of himself. A check, signed by the well known firm of Crackett & Charges, for £30 was found on his person. The magistrate remarked that this was a suspicious circumstance, and decided to remand the case till these gentlemen could be communicated with. One of the partners appeared at 12 and deposed that the prisoner's real name was Luke Lucraft, that he had been an actor, and that the check had been given him by the firm, acting for a client who wished to be anonymous, but whose motive was pure benevolence.

"The magistrate, on hearing the facts of the case, addressed the prisoner with a suitable admonition. He bade him remember that such an abuse of a good man's charity, as he had been guilty of, was the worst form of ingratitude. It appeared that on the very day of receiving a gift, which was evidently intended to advance him in life, or to find him the means of procuring suitable employment, the prisoner deliberately made himself so hopelessly drunk that he could neither speak nor stand—where, it did not appear. The magistrate could not but feel that his conduct showed the gravest want of moral principle, and he strongly advised Mr. Crackett to cancel the check till further orders. As, however, it was a first offense, and in consideration of the prisoner's youth, the fine inflicted would be a small one of ten shillings, with costs."

That was the newspaper account of the affair. On his way out of court Mr. Crackett stopped me.

"Young man," he said, shaking his head, "this is very dreadful. I warned my benevolent client against this act of generosity. You are the fifth young man whom he has assisted in this magnificent manner. The former, all four, took to drink and died in a disgraceful manner. [illegible] time."

I got away as fast as I could, and crept back to my lodging after the necessary miserable breakfast.

I am not ashamed to say that I sat down and cried. The tears would crowd into my eyes. It was too dreadful. Here I was, only 24 years of age, with my life before me, doomed through my own folly to a miserable ending and disgraceful reputation. What good would come of having money under these dreadful conditions? Money, indeed! What had become of the £50 given me only two days before? Gone. All gone but one single sovereign which served to pay my fine. Some one had robbed me. Perhaps the constables. Perhaps a street thief. It was gone. The sorry reward of my consent to the unholy bargain was clean swept away, and only the consequences of the contract remained.

In the afternoon, as I hastened home along the darkening street, hoping to reach my lodging before the daily gorge began, a curious thing happened to me. On the other side of the street, in a dark corner, standing upright and pointing to me with a finger of derision, I saw Boule-de-neige, the negro servant. I rushed at him, blind with rage. When I got to the spot I found nobody there. Was it a trick of a disordered brain? I had seen him, quite plainly, grinning at me with his wrinkled features. As I turned from the place I heard his familiar "Cluck-cluck!"

Twice more on the way this strange phantom appeared to me; each time accompanied by the "cluck" of his voice. It was a phantom with which I was to become familiar indeed, before I had finished with Boule-de-neige and his master.

It was clear that the demon to whom I had sold myself was incapable of the slightest consideration toward me. He would eat and drink as much as he felt disposed to do, careless of any consequences that might befall me. It was equally evident that he intended to make the most of his bargain, to eat enormously every day and to drink himself drunk every night. And I was powerless. Meantime it was becoming evident that the consequences to me would be as serious as if I were myself guilty of these excesses. One drop of comfort alone remained: my appetite would fail and my tormentor would be punished where he would feel it most. I lay down and waited till luncheon time: no sense of repletion came over me; it was certain, therefore, that he was already suffering a vicarious punishment, so to speak, for yesterday's debauch.

The next day, however, I really did meet my negro.

It was about 5 in the afternoon—the time when I was tolerably safe, because my owner, who took a plentiful luncheon at 1, did not begin his nightly orgy much before 7. I was loitering about Bucklersbury, my favorite place of resort, in the hope of meeting the old man, when my arm was touched as I turned round. It was the negro. "Massa Lucraft," he said, "you come along o' me. Massa him berry glad to see you."

I declare that although the moment before I had been picturing such an encounter, although I had imagined myself with my fingers at his throat, dragging him off and forcing him to tell me who and what he was, I felt myself unable to speak.

"Come along o' me, Massa Lucraft," he said; "this way—way you know berry well. Ho, ho! Cluck."

He stopped before the door I remembered, but had never been able to find, opened it with a little key and led the way to the octagonal room.

There was no one in it, but the table was already laid for dinner.

"Massa come bymeby. You wait, young gegleman."

Then he disappeared somehow.

As before, I could see no door. As before, the first sensation which came over me was of giddiness, from which I recovered immediately. I walked round and round the room looking at the heavy furniture, the pictures, which were all of fruit and game, and the silver plate. Everything showed the presence of great wealth, and, I supposed, though I knew nothing about it, great taste. I was kept waiting for nearly two hours. That I did not mind, because every moment brought me, I thought, nearer to the hour of my deliverance. I was certain that I had only to put the case to Mr. Grumbelow—I remembered his name the moment I was back in that room—to appeal to his generosity, his honor, his pity, in order to obtain my release. Mr. Grumbelow—Ebenezer Grumbelow—he was the charitable client of Messrs. Crackett & Charges, was he? Why, I might show him up to popular derision and hatred. I might tell the world who and what this great benefactor of young men really was.

Suddenly, as the clock struck 7, he stood upon the carpet before me, while Boule-de-neige stood at the table with a soup tureen in his hand. I declare that I did not see at any time any one enter the room or go out of it. They appeared to be suddenly in it.

I do hope that the appearance of small details like the above, at first incredible, will not be taken as proof of want of veracity on my own part. I wish that I could tell the tale without these particulars, but I cannot. I must relate the whole or none.

"You here!" said Mr. Grumbelow, looking at me with an air of contempt. He seated himself at the table and unfolded his napkin. "Soup, Boule-de-neige."

"Massa hungry? Dat young debbel there he look berry pale already."

"Pretty well, Boul-de-neige, considering. You, sir, come here and let me look at you." I obeyed. "Hold out your hand. It shakes. Let me look at your eyes. They are yellow. Do you know that your appetite seems to me to be failing already—already—and it is only the fourth day."

"It is not my fault," I said.

"Nonsense. Don't talk to me, sir, because I will have none of your insolence. I say that you do not walk enough. I order you to walk twelve miles a day—even twenty after a heavy night—do you hear?"

"It is not in the contract," I replied doggedly.

"It is in the contract. You are to use every means in your power to keep your faculties in vigor. What means have you used?"

He banged the spoon on the table and glanced at me so fiercely that I had nothing to say.

"Massa, soup get cold," said Boul-de-neige.

He gobbled it up, every now and then looking up at me with an angry grunt.

"Now, then, you and your contract. This is pretty ingratitude, this is. Here's a fellow, Boul-de-neige, I pick up out of the gutter starving, whom I keep expensively, whom I endow with an income, whom I deprive of the temptation to gluttony."

"Nebber see such a debbel in all my days," said the negro; "nebber hear such a ting told nowhere."

"No, nor ever will. Listen to me, sir. You will walk ten, twelve or twenty miles a day, according to the dinner I have had. And, mark you, it will be the worse for you if you do not. Remember, if I cannot eat I can drink."

There was a fiendish glare in his blood stained eyes as he spoke, and I trembled. My spirit was so completely gone that I had not even the pluck to appeal to his pity. Perhaps a secret consciousness of the uselessness of such an appeal deterred me.

"You will now," he said, "watch me making as large a dinner as your miserably languid appetite will allow."

"I have been drunk for four nights," I pleaded.

"Then you have no business to get drunk so easily. Your head is contemptibly weak—what did I take yesterday, Boule-de-neige?"

"Big bottle champagne, big bottle port, eight goes whisky grog."

"I did—and that was all. Why, your predecessor stood double the quantity."

"Beg pardon, massa. Last young gegleman poor trash—last but two—him mighty strong head—head like bull—nebber get drunk."

"Ah, we wasted him, Boule-de-neige; fooled him away in one imprudent evening. I told you at the time that noyeau punch is a very dangerous thing."

"Ho, ho!" the diabolical negro laughed till his teeth showed like the grinning jaws of a death's head. "Ho, ho! him [illegible] drunk he tumble out of window."

This was a pleasant conversation for me to hear.

Then Mr. Grumbelow resumed his dinner.

He ate a good deal in spite of his grumbling, and then he began to drink port. I observed that the wine had a peculiar effect upon him. It made him redder in the face, but not thicker in speech. He drank two bottles, talking at me all the time. I began to get drunk, he only got the more merrily fiendish.

"This is really delightful," he said, as I reeled and caught at a chair for support. "It is quite a new pleasure to watch the effects of my own drink on another man's brain. I shall write a book about you. I shall call it 'The Young Christian Deterred, or Leaves from Luke Lucraft's Wicked Life.' Ho, ha! ha! ho! I saw the account in The Morning Post. Heigh! heigh!"—he nearly choked as he recalled the circumstance. "'The magistrate admonishing the wicked drunkard.' Ho, ho! It is like a farce. Stand up, sir, stand up! He can't stand up. Can you sing? Can you dance? He could not even dance a hornpipe. Do you feel a little thickness in your speech? Would you be able to explain to the worthy magistrate the circumstance, quite beyond your own control, which brought you into that painful position in which you stood? It is the best situation that was ever put upon any stage. There's nothing like it in fiction. Nothing. Walter Scott never invented anything half so rich. Ho, ho, ho! he is really getting drunk already. What a poor creature it is!"

He paused for a moment and then went on:

"Boule-de-neige, coffee; brandy in it—plenty of brandy, and a glass of curacoa afterward. A large glass, sir! I'll have a night of it. Your health, Luke Lucraft, in this coffee; and you had better take care of it, or I'll pack you off with noyeau punch. Pleasant times you are having, eh? Might have been worse, you know. You might have been starving. What! Don't fall against the table in that way. Take care of the furniture! It cost a great deal more money than you are worth. So, sit down on the floor while I tell you about your predecessors, dead and gone, poor fellows.

"Let me see, the first was William Saunders, a poor devil of a clerk of mine. He disgraced himself in chapel one week day prayer meeting, the very evening of his signature; then he ran away, but Boule-de-neige found him out, and brought him back. He took to praying and crying. One day he died in St. Bartholomew's hospital of delirium tremens. He lasted about six months.

"The next was Hans Hansen, a Dane. He only lasted about three weeks, because he became melancholy directly he found he could no longer taste brandy. I was disappointed with Hansen, when he jumped off London bridge into the Thames one night, his appetite having quite gone. I was really very sorry on account of the temporary inconvenience it put me to; and I determined to be very careful in his successor. I remember I had a good deal of trouble to find one.

"However, at last I got a third man, a stout Cumberland chap, son of a statesman. You poor, puny little strolling actor, I suppose that you will hardly believe that I once took four-and-twenty tumblers of Scotch whisky and water without affecting that brave fellow's appetite one bit. He used to take it out in swearing; and really he was almost too often in trouble with the magistrates. He never clearly understood that his safety lay in being home early in the evening. Once he nearly killed Mr. Crackett in his own office. Poor Crackett! that eminent Christian lawyer; I should never have forgiven myself had anything happened to the worthy Crackett. Well! he went too; at least, after a good tough twelvemonth. It was my own fault, and I ought not to grumble. That noyeau punch was strong enough to kill the devil."

"Cluck," said Boule-de-neige.

"Then we came to Tom Kirby. None of them looked so well or promised so much; none broke down so easily. A whining fellow, too; a crying, sobbing, appealing rogue, who wanted to get off his bargain. However, de mortuis——. Your health, Luke Lucraft. Hallo! hold up.

"I tell you what I mean to do after you are worked off, Luke Lucraft. I mean to have a brace of fellows. I shall

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**McKean County Miner**

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year, or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices $2.50 each for six insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5.00 per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to
[illegible]
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 7, 1887.

## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE.
**HON. HENRY W. WILLIAMS**
Of Tioga County.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
**CAPT. WILLIAM B. HART,**
Of Dauphin County.

## Republican County Ticket.

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE.
**THOS. A. MORRISON, of Smethport**

FOR SHERIFF.
**WM. B. CLARKE, of Kendall Bor.**

FOR PROTHONOTARY, &C.,
**J. M. McELROY, of Bradford**

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
**GEO. A. STURGEON, of Bradford**

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
**JAMES A. McKEAN of Keating.**
**P. M. FULLER, of Bradford.**

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS.
**FRANK B. FOSTER, of Smethport,**
**JNO. O. SONBERGH, of Clermont.**

CLEVELAND is swinging around the circle, and his wife seems to be the member of the firm that draws.

LET us not call Friday an unlucky day. On Friday, August 22, 1851, the America won her cup from the Englishmen. On Friday September 30, 1887, the Volunteer triumphantly vindicated our right to keep it.—New York *Sun*.

JUST before going to press we received a note from a prominent citizen of the county, asking us to give such information as we have in reference to the acceptance by Mr. Keenan of the Union Labor nomination for Additional Law Judge. We cannot comply with the request this week but will do so in our next issue.

WHAT'S the matter with B. F. Greenman of Eldred, the Union Labor candidate for Auditor? He wasn't endorsed by Hughes' convention, and was it because he is not a Democrat? It looks that way, and as an Auditor has no patronage at his disposal Hughes loses nothing by throwing him overboard.

SINCE his return from the old country Mr. Depew, President of the N. Y. Central R. R., says that he noticed that American machinery is gaining very much, notwithstanding the high tariff, in its successful competition with home manufactures in England, and in all kinds of agricultural implements we are doing well.

THOS. A. ARMSTRONG, one of the most prominent Labor leaders in the United States, died at his home in Pittsburg, on Saturday last, at 8 o'clock P. M. He was the editor of the *Labor Tribune*, a prominent member of the Grand Army, and six years ago was the Greenback Candidate for Governor of the State. He was about 50 years of age. His death was indirectly caused by a wound received during the war.

CHAIRMEN COOPER and Sanders, of the Republican and Democratic State Committees have jointly issued instructions about election tickets. The instructions are simply a succinct statement of the law, which provides that State Treasurer shall be voted under the head of "State," that Supreme Judge and any local Judges shall be voted under the head of "Judiciary," and other officers shall be voted under the head of "County."

THE *Sunday News* is the recognized organ of the Democracy of Bradford, and to some people it looks queer, that in its editorial of last Sunday it speaks a good word for every man on Hughes' ticket excepting Dan Matthews of Kane, one of the candidates for County Commissioner. We are aware that brother Linderman has no great love for Republicans, but really he ought not to utterly ignore Matthews, when he has so much to say in favor of Anglun, his associate on the ticket.

A SHORT time before Hughes' Convention got to work, some one of the gang who was running it telephoned Will Lillibridge, the Union Labor candidate for District Attorney, to withdraw, as they must nominate a straight Democrat for that position. Lillibridge's reply was "No, if I must die I'll die at the polls." The Democrat who related to us this circumstance said, "that reply showed Will Lillibridge to be a bigger man than I had ever given him credit for being."

THE Kane *Leader* gives the following political classification of the candidates nominated last week by Hughes's Convention: "Prior to their affiliation with the Union Labor party, Keenan was a Democrat, Stearns a Greenbacker, Lawry a Republican, Anglun a Democrat, Matthews a Republican and Wicks a Republican. Of the eight nominees, six are Union Labor and two Democrats, while of the six Union Labor, but two—Keenan and Anglun—were Democrats prior to their acceptance of the Union Labor nomination.

MR. G. B. McCALMONT, late President of Hughes' Convention, assures us through the *Sunday News* that he is no "kicker." Not for one moment in all of our knowledge of the man have we imagined that "Barney" would kick at or against anything labeled "Democrat," but we did see that he declined to vote for Dan Matthews, and arrived at probably what was the correct conclusion, that Dan was too much of a Republican to suit him. Barney's gabble about "reform" is pretty thin reading for any one who is familiar with the record of the Democratic party for the past 30 years.

## OUR CANDIDATE FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Mr. Geo. A. Sturgeon, the Republican candidate for District Attorney, was born in Fairview township, Erie county, Pa., on the 1st day of June, 1852. From his early boyhood up to 1871 he worked at farm work during the summer months and attended school winters. He attended the academies at Fairview and Girard and received a thorough academical education. In 1872 he entered the law office of his brother, J. C. Sturgeon, at Erie, who was then District Attorney of Erie County, and remained with him for a year and a half, assisting him in clerical work. In 1874 he again resumed his studies under a private tutor, which he continued until the spring of 1876 when he entered his brother's office again as a law student, and where he remained until the fall of 1877. While he was reading law he was appointed Deputy U. S. Marshall for the Western district of Pennsylvania, and it was in connection with business of this office that first brought him to Bradford in the summer of 1877. The attractions of the oil metropolis captivated him to such an extent that he and his brother finally established a law office in that city, locating there in January, 1878. In April, 1879 he was admitted to the bar in this county, in May, 1882 he was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the State and in July, 1886 in the U. S. Circuit and District Courts. Mr. Sturgeon was married on the 16th day of November, 1881, to Miss Mary L. Davis of Friendship, N. Y., daughter of C. M. Davis, Esq., of that place. Mr. Davis is a nephew of Hon. S. A. and Maj. Jno. C. Backus, and a cousin of W. J. Milliken, Esq., all residents of this place. Mr. Sturgeon is a lawyer of very considerable ability and will make a competent and courteous official.

## GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT.

The National Encampment of the G. A. R. convened in St. Louis last week. It was an immense outpouring of the old soldiers of the country and a great amount of interest was manifested in all the proceedings of the encampment. The parade of veterans would have been the largest seen on the continent since the war, had the weather been at all favorable, but it rained almost incessantly from the time the delegates reached St. Louis until they left. The parade was very large, however, even in a drenching rain, and the enthusiasm all along the line was unbounded. The national meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps was also held at St. Louis at the same time, there being a very large attendance present. Mrs. Hampton of Michigan was elected National President, and Mrs. Cora Day Young, of Toledo, Ohio, was elected senior Vice President.

The following are the newly elected national officers of the G. A. R. for the ensuing year: Hon. John P. Rea of Minneapolis, whose picture appears elsewhere in this paper, was elected Commander-in-Chief. Nelson Cole of Missouri was elected Senior Vice Commander, and John C. Linehan of New Hampshire, Junior Vice Commander. Capt. Wm. McClellan of Pittsburgh was elected as the Pennsylvania representative on the Council of Administration.

THE truth of the matter is that the Mugwumps, who to a man are Free-traders and pro-Britishers, thought that they had devised a plan by which they would exert in politics an influence out of all proportion to their numerical strength. They aimed at holding the balance of power. In 1884 they took to themselves the credit of electing Mr. Cleveland. With the prestige of the victory of the preceding year they marched back to the Republican party, and here in New York they dictated what policy that party should pursue. Luckily the Irish American protectionists who had voted for Mr. Blaine saw through the little game of the Mugwumps and voted against Mr. Davenport, who was defeated by their votes. This defeat was a deadly blow at Mugwump pretensions. The whole country roared with laughter over the discomfiture of the Mugwumps.—*Irish World*.

THE fall session of Supreme Court commenced in Pittsburg on Monday last. One of the most important decisions handed down was in reference to the Commonwealth's suit against Silas M. Baily. While Mr. Baily was State Treasurer $70,000 was lost by the failure of the Exchange Bank of Bradford in which the money was deposited. The suit went against the Treasurer and it was carried to the Supreme Court. Judge Sterrett delivered the opinion. He said that while it appears to be a harsh measure of justice to hold the Treasurer and his securities liable for money deposited under the circumstances disclosed in the case, and subsequently lost without his fault or negligence, it is impossible to reach any other conclusion without ignoring the authority of well-considered cases cited.

WARD LAMON says Mr. Lincoln's famous Gettysburg speech was hastily prepared and read with regret that more time had not been allowed for its preparation, that it fell flat, was at the moment pronounced a "failure and quite unequal to him," by Mr. Seward, that it was "not what he expected," by Mr. Everett, and that he was "disappointed," similar comments were heard on all sides, and that it attracted attention nowhere. Mr. Lincoln himself felt that he had not done himself credit, and so it went in this country till the London *Spectator*, the *Saturday Review*, Edinburg *Review* and other European journals discovered the classic merits of the speech. Then we began to realize that the speech was a masterpiece.

TELEPHONE—"Hello, ERA!"
ERA—"Hello."
Telephone—"This is Custer City. Last fall we had nine dyed-in-the-wool Democrats, five of them attended the caucus last Saturday night, still Democrats and dyed, so to speak, in the wool. But since the Smethport convention has been heard from there is not a Democrat in town. Sabe?"—Bradford *Era*.

THE people of Tennessee, at the election last week, voted down the proposition to amend their constitution by inserting a prohibition liquor clause. The majority against the amendment was nearly 15,000.

## FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

From our own correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 3.—The most interesting political event that has occurred in our city for some time has been the much talked of rapid transit of the Presidential party through Harrisburg, on its grand swing around the circle. Well, the President and party have passed the Capital city of the State and are now on their way, be it for pleasure and recreation or for something else.

To prepare a fitting reception to the chief executive of the land it was intended to have a public turnout at the station on the arrival of the train of handsomely fitted up Pullman palace cars that carried the party in such pure Democratic simplicity, but the reception at once became a partisan affair as the chief marshall of the occasion invited only "Democratic citizens" to take part. This may have been an individual mistake, but the first public demonstration in honor of the party was a partisan affair as doubtless others will be that are to follow.

On Friday last on the arrival of the special train from Washington, bearing the distinguished tourists, the Central Democratic Club of the city, twenty five strong, headed by a band, were at the station, where some four or five thousand people had congregated, about one third of whom were ladies. The train slowly entered the immense shed at the station and the rush of the curious crowd to get a look at Mrs. President Cleveland was so great that all attempts to give the President the intended reception was either forgotten or prevented by the surging, curious crowd. The President and wife stood on the rear platform of the train and permitted the crowd to get a good look at them. There was no speech making, or promiscuous hand shaking, not even a welcoming note of music from the band and but little of the enthusiasm that should have been shown for the arrival of the distinguished visitor to our city. This was, however, no fault of the citizens, for the reason that the reception was made a political one and many of our citizens for that reason alone, took no part further than to go to the station and look on in silence. It was a good natured crowd that had gathered together and the comments, especially of the ladies, were many and curious. To Mrs. Cleveland, many compliments were directed and she was pronounced by all a beautiful woman. She was very simply attired and stood beside the President, smiling sweetly at the gazing crowd of curious on lookers. The train halted only long enough to change engines and then pulled out of the station, on its way westward. All good citizens of course join in the hope that no accident may befall the presidential train. He has *veni*, he has *vidi*, but has he *vici*.

Politics for the Fall's campaign seems to be at a stand still, at least it is so in this bailiwick. Our Democratic friends are, however, deriving much consolation at the prospect of grand assistance from the State Liquor League. It is not denied that the liquor interests will take an active [illegible] and all the [illegible] the Republican party in which attempt the Liquor party will receive the warm support of the Prohibitionists. Is it not a funny combination. The great party of moral reform, that is so blatant in its professions of moral purity, and christian intentions, joining its efforts to those of its greatest enemy to overthrow the Republican party.

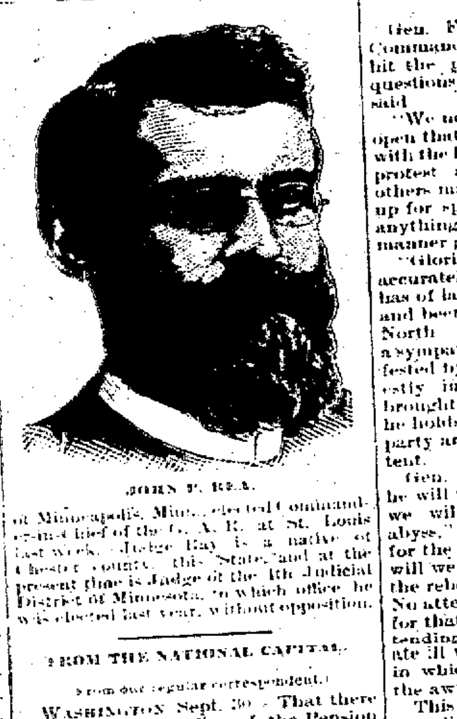
A few days ago your correspondent encountered a disciple of Judas St. John and was told that the Prohibition party was in earnest in its efforts to defeat the Republican party. It mattered not that other parties strived towards the same end. The Prohibition party was the future real enemy that other parties feared and if a crushing defeat was given the Republican party now there would never be a Republican party in the future. It may seem that as if evil was to be done by this combined effort to crush the Republicans but evil would be done, that good might come of it in the near future."

The end to be reached by the liquor League is of course a selfish one and means simply that nothing is to be left undone to defeat the Prohibition submission amendment. If successful this fall, the effort will be repeated next fall to defeat the election of a Republican legislature and thus defeat Prohibition. The League makes no fight under cover, but is bold, defiant and earnest. The Temperance cranks' fight is claimed to be a contest for high moral reform, but this desire for reform, is reform only in name and really is a sham. Charley Wolfe passed through Harrisburg a few days ago but refused to talk of the situation. The Knights of Labor are scarcely ever heard of, while the old fight among the warring factions of the Democratic party in our midst, breaks out every little while and the old feeling of "we won't speak as we pass them by" crops out whenever the short hairs and swallow tails meet.

It is whispered that the Post office in Harrisburg has not proven such a nice plum after all to the party followers. When the new P. M. first assumed control there were many pledges that the leader of the majority faction had made it is said in order to hold his voting forces together. These pledges were promptly redeemed but it cost much of the efficiency and good name of our Post-office that under the Republican P. M., Mr. McAllarney, had reached almost a condition of perfection. And here come the surprises. Those appointed to Post-office positions did not know of the labor that their duties would demand and as the appointees were after soft snaps and not hard work, their positions were soon resigned and after many changes in the original partisan P. O. force, our new P. M. Meyers, has eventually got the office in good running order and our business men find but little cause for complaint of the present management.

The Republican party in this part of the State is in good fighting condition, is disturbed by no factional disputes and is going in for success to the entire ticket at November's election. Reports from all sections of the State are of Republican unity of purpose in defeating the combined forces of the opposition.

ALCROFT.



JOHN P. REA.

of Minneapolis, Minn., elected Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at St. Louis last week. Judge Rea is a native of Chester county, this State, and at the present time is Judge of the 4th Judicial District of Minnesota, to which office he was elected last year, without opposition.

## FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—That there will be an overhauling of the Pension bureau by a Congressional investigating committee, is settled beyond all question. Several Democratic Congressmen are very indignant at the way that office is administered, and yielding to the pressure of their constituents whose applications have been neglected, are determined that the Commissioner shall render a full account of his stewardship. Resolutions of inquiry are already prepared, backed with sufficient facts and data, that will cause the Pension office no little uneasiness. It has long been suspected that General Black was using his position for selfish purposes, but not until recently had positive proof been collected that would justify an open charge of flagrant abuse of power. That evidence is rapidly accumulating, and hundreds of instances will be cited to show where claimants have been subjected to unreasonable and needless delays, presumably because of official hostility. Gen. Black was once a candidate for Congress from the 15th Illinois district, and very few of the old soldiers supported him. He was vexed beyond measure, and threatened the retaliation if opportunity ever occured. More than a score of cases will confront him in this investigation where he has kept worthy men from the pension roll. It will be shown, too, that the large force of special examiners of the Pension office, who prowl every section of the country, are the mere tools of this aspirant, and are working in his interests, instead of adjusting the legitimate pension claims of a worthy veteran or needy widow. Gen. Black preferred charges against his predecessor, Colonel Dudley. Dudley was investigated and came out all right. Claimants who have business with the Pension office prefer charges now. Let us see how Gen. Black will come out.

Secretary Whitney, of the Navy department, is mad, so mad in fact, that he left the department last Saturday for New York without leaving any reasonable excuse for his absence. His pet object has been to build up coast defences. Two millions of dollars were placed at his disposal for experiments. He has experimented and comes out short and now claims that the failure is attributable to his subordinates. The Secretary may be right in this matter. The presumption is certainly in his favor, but there is no excuse why he should paint that venerable department in indigo blue with his maledictions because Admirals and Commanders generally do not agree with all his whims. The truth is Whitney is looked upon by the old veterans of the Navy as somewhat of an upstart. They say the only thing that gives him position is his plethoric purse and the fact that he is the son-in-law of the Standard Oil Company. Such kind of talk is all through the Navy Department.

There are rumors of trouble in the Inter State Commerce Commission. It is said that Col. Morrison is not rated quite as high by his colleagues as he thinks he ought to be, and seriously contemplates resigning. Morrison is not a very easy fellow to get along with. He took his defeat for Congress sadly to heart, and charges Randall as being at the bottom of the whole affair. He possesses a good deal of bull dog tenacity, and his better qualities are displayed where there is more fighting than on a quiet and laborious commission like that of the Inter State Commerce. The thought that he can not have a hand in the tumults of the next Congress, annoys him.

Several Dakota citizens are in the city completing arrangements for an early and vigorous effort to admit that Territory to Statehood. She has been most shamefully treated by the past two Democratic Congresses, because her people are Republican in politics, and if admitted it adds three electoral votes to the Republican column in the next Presidential election. There will be such an array of facts presented this winter that the Democratic leaders will be put to their wits' end to trump up excuses for further exclusion.

R.

### A Protest.

It is important to notice that the frantic appeals to Governor Oglesby for mercy of the Anarchists come from distant points. A Springfield dispatch says "None have come from Chicago." The mistakenly tender-hearted people who beg for executive clemency "for the sake of God and humanity" are those who were at a safe distance from the bloody scenes in the Chicago Haymarket a year ago last May. People who were on the ground and who realize the terrible danger the city was in, had the plans of the wretches been fully carried out, are not pleading for mercy "for the sake of God and humanity." They know that humanity's sake demands the condign punishment of the murderers.

There is reason to believe, though, that very few of these appeals come purely from motives of philanthropy. The writers of them are either Anarchists themselves or are inclining to Anarchistical views, and, of course, are entitled to no consideration on the part of the Governor of Illinois.

Meanwhile the avowed Anarchists all over the country are holding meetings and denouncing the whole proceeding. A dispatch from Cleveland last night to one of the morning papers, says: "The labor element of this city is greatly exercised over the approaching fate of the Chicago bomb-throwers." We protest against the use of the words "the labor element" to describe the sympathizers with the Anarchists. The term is a misnomer, and its use is an insult to the millions of honest workingmen who have no sympathy whatever with Anarchism and who do not want the Chicago assassins to escape. The Cleveland people who are so "exercised" are Anarchists pure and simple. It is an outrage on American labor, when a few foreign Socialists arrogate to themselves the title of labor leaders and appeal to "workingmen" to join them in their crusade against law and order, and in efforts to release "our comrades" from the punishment they have so richly merited. The true American workingman is not an Anarchist, and newspaper correspondents should not insult him by granting to the wreckers of law and order the honorable designation of "the labor element."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

### The Very point.

Gen. Fairchild, in his address as Commander in Chief of the G. A. R., hit the point on the flag and other questions of a similar import when he said:

"We not only will not ourselves reopen that dreadful abyss, but we will, with the loyal people North and South, protest against all attempts which others may make to do so by holding up for special honor and distinction anything that pertains to or in any manner glorifies the cause of disunion."

"Glorifying the cause of disunion" accurately describes the spirit which has of late had a revival in the South, and been excused in many parts of the North. It is not too much to say that a sympathetic spirit has been manifested by the President, a feeling honestly imbibed no doubt, which he brought with him into the high station he holds, and to which the Democratic party are responsive to a shameful extent.

Gen. Fairchild took his stand where he will not want for support. "While we will "not reopen the dreadful abyss," said he, we will not apologize for the part we took in the war, nor will we excuse the South for its part in the rebellion. The record must stand. No attempt must be made to efface it; for that we will contend; and in contending for it we have no wish to create ill will or reopen the dreadful abyss in which he buried the animosities of the awful conflict.

This is the position of the G. A. R. Standing thus they act as true patriots and will have the approbation and support of the country.—*Pittsburg Times*.

### How He Began.

An Alabamian, who is worth $100,000 to-day, was asked how he got his start when the war closed. "Do you mean what was the first thing I did?" he replied. "Yes." "Well, I headed across the country for Selma. When I got within ten miles of the town I stopped at a house for dinner. It was a place owned by an old chap who did a heap of blowing to egg the Confederacy on, but had not gone to war himself. He wanted to charge me a dollar greenback for the meal. I offered him $20,000 in Confederate money. He got mad, and I said: 'Here, old man, is the money you helped to make, and I'm carrying around two bullets shot into me in the war you helped to bring on. Now come out here.' He came out, and I gave him the worst licking an old fire-eater ever got, and when he hollered 'enough' I threw the money into the fire and walked off. That's the first thing I did after the war, and that's what I date my prosperity from."—*Free Press*.

WHEN Henry George, in one of his speeches in the country, told of an old soldier as one of the landless victims of "landlordism," both he and the veteran must have known that for twenty-five years the Government has offered to every defender of the Union 160 acres of land free for the taking. The attempt to make a big Ireland out of these United States and to start here the cry of landlordism will not prove a success.—New York *World*.

It is commonly supposed in this country that in England sixty miles an hour is not uncommon time for railroad trains. While this rate of speed may be often attained between stations, it does not hold for long distances. Great Northern trains make the distance of 397 miles from London to Edinburgh, via York, in 9 hours, the average speed being 44.1 miles an hour. From Euston square the distance is 401 miles, and London and Northwestern trains make the run in 10 hours, or 40.1 miles per hour. The fastest train on the Great Northern makes the trip to Leeds from London at an average speed of 45.4 miles an hour. The Great Northern trains from London to York make 188 miles at 48 miles an hour, and at least one train runs to Peterboro at 51 miles an hour. The run from London to Grantham has been made repeatedly at 61 [illegible] gauge, is the fastest train in the world, making the run to Swindon at 53½ miles an hour. On one occasion the distance of 15 miles was run in 12 minutes, or 75 miles an hour. In this country Jumbo, one of the Pennsylvania railroad locomotives, drew a train from Philadelphia to Jersey City, 90 miles, in 80 minutes.

### Lincoln's Favorite Poem.

The poem "Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?" which was so frequently copied and quoted some twenty years ago from having been much admired by President Lincoln, was written by William Knox, a native of Roxbury, Scotland, born in 1789, died in 1825. Knox is perhaps better known through the mention of him in Sir Walter Scott's diary than by his own poetical productions—though the poem mentioned is widely familiar. Scott, Professor Wilson and Southey thought highly of Knox's poetical abilities. His first collection of verses was entitled "The Lonely Hearth and Other Poems."

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

ELY'S CREAM BALM was recommended to me by my druggist as a preventive to Hay Fever. Have been using it as directed since the 9th of August and have found it a specific for that much dreaded and loathsome disease. For ten years or more I have been a great sufferer each year, from August 9th till frost, and have tried many alleged remedies for its cure, but Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Hay Fever sufferers ought to know of its efficacy.—F. B. Ainsworth, Publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

IF in need of doors, windows, dressed lumber, window and door frames, mouldings, &c., go to John Baker & Sons, Water street, Smethport, Pa.

### For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

### Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clocks, $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

### Notice.

It has been very difficult for ladies and gentlemen to procure shoes and boots made to order that would give satisfaction. To those I would announce that after long search I have made satisfactory arrangements with a first-class shoemaker. All work guaranteed. Cobbling done on short notice. I have now in stock my fall goods, Ladies Rubbers 25 cents per pair, Men's Rubber Boots, $2.00 per pair, and all other goods at same low figures. Call at the only exclusive Boot and Shoe Store in Eldred, and save twenty five per cent. on investments.

A. B. ROWLEY,
Main street, Eldred, Pa.
37m3.

### Lost.

About the 20th of July last, between Eldred and Turtle Point, the subscriber lost a black side pocket-book, containing one note of five hundred dollars against S. E. Cooper, a note of twenty-five dollars against Chas. Mix, a lot of receipts, a one dollar bill and some other papers of not much account. Whoever will return the same to the MINER office at Smethport, Pa., or to the subscriber at Turtle Point, will be liberally rewarded.

W. H. TAYLOR.
Turtle Point, Sept. 19, 1887. 3t.

SUMMER goods at and below cost at Young's.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

### The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of ten years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, O., affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my twenty years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver, kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

### Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. B. Armstrong's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's new discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Assignee's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that E. B. McCoy, of Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, and Frances E., his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment have assigned to John S. Apple, of said Smethport, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said E. B. McCoy, all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. B. McCoy. All persons indebted to the said E. B. McCoy will make immediate payment to the said assignee, and those having claims or demands will present the same without delay.

JOHN S. APPLE,
Assignee of E. B. McCoy.
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 5, 1887.

### Paying Work.

ANY person who wants paying work as local or traveling agent for warranted nursery stock should apply at once to James E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. No experience is necessary, and complete outfit furnished free. Steady work the year round and all stock warranted to be in good condition. oct7m3.

### Penn'a Agricultural Works.

Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Hay Presses, Stump Pullers and Standard Agricultural Implements generally. Send for Catalogue.
A. B. FARQUHAR & SON, York, Pa.
oct7w4.

### Mason & Hamlin

### Organs and Pianos.

The Cabinet Organ was introduced by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy over all others, having received Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions since 1867.

The Improved Mode of Stringing Pianos, invented by Mason & Hamlin in 1882, is a great advance in piano construction, experts pronouncing it "the greatest improvement in pianos in half a century." Piano circular, containing 300 testimonials from purchasers, musicians, and tuners, and Piano and Organ Catalogue, free.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.,
46 East 14th St. (Union Square), NEW YORK.

### Court Proclamation.

THE HON. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, May 27, 1887, and to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1887, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper person, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which of their offices appertain to be done. And those who are found by their recognizance to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Smethport, Sept. 12th, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

**WILLIAMS & ROGERS'**
Rochester Business University,
Rochester, N. Y.
A Leading Popular Commercial School.

By reason of the superiority of its facilities for imparting a thorough practical knowledge of commercial matters, the English branches and shorthand, and for promoting the substantial welfare of its pupils, it has become one of the largest and most conspicuous schools of its kind on the continent. The most elegant school Catalogue issued in America mailed free.

# Compound Oxygen!

—THE—

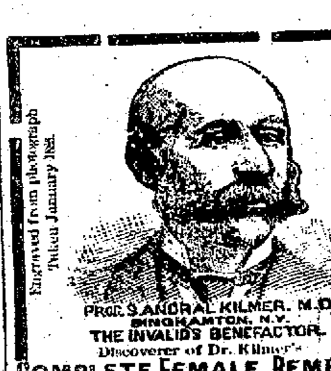
## Great Vitalizing Agent!

CURES—
Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Chronic Sore Throat, Nervous Exhaustion, Paralysis and all Kidney Diseases, &c., &c.

HOME AND OFFICE TREATMENT!

Investigation Invited. Trial Free!

**Mrs. S. C. HYDE,**
11 MAIN STREET, Smethport, Pa.



PROF. S. ANDRAL KILMER, M.D.
BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
THE INVALID'S BENEFACTOR.
Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's

**COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY**

*Ladies' Home Treatment*

Special and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
Each package contains 3 bottles.
Each kind is also sold separately:
Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.
Autumn-Leaf Ext., (Local Treatm't) $1.
U & O Anointment, (External) .50
Or the three in One Package $2.00.

Recovers the "run-down" bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches.

The age for Pessaries and Exposure is past. Woman's Health and usefulness Again restored. Dr. Kilmer treats internal Tumor, Cancer. You can't afford to neglect early symptoms. Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N.Y. "Invalids' Guide to Health" (Sent Free).
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

# BARBER SHOP

## ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

# JUST RECEIVED!

We have just received a complete stock of Ladies' Dress Flannels, Tricots, &c., consisting of the latest styles and patterns, at the lowest market prices.

## OUR GROCERY STOCK

is always complete. Thornton & Chester's Best and Globe Mill Flour always on hand, at zero prices. Sugar at wholesale prices. Good coffee for 20c per pound. Our unrivalled Japan Tea cannot be beat, only 30c per pound, or 4 pounds for $1.00—3 pounds for $1.00 elsewhere.

## Our Boot and Shoe Stock

is complete. We recommend to the public the McClure, Bleeker & Eggest handmade shoes. The shoes are bought right from the manufacturers. All are made of first-class material, and are warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded. Richardson's Boots, whole stock, at only $2.25. We have just received 12 cases of Rubber Boots and Hunting Rubbers. These goods were bought before the recent advance in rubber, and can be sold at starvation prices.

We also keep a general line of Hardware, Tinware, &c., Drugs and Patent Medicines.

We will duplicate any bill bought from any other house in our line, both in price and quality.

# CHAS. A. ANDERSON,

## Colegrove, Pa.

# READ THIS

—AND GO TO—

## Henry Weith's Merchant Tailoring Establishment!

No. 49 Main Street, (Ev. Chadwick's old stand) and

## Get Measured for Your Fine Suits of Clothes

Having, as per six weeks previous notice to H. W. [illegible], severed my connections as cutter with his tailoring branch on July 4th, I take pleasure of informing all my customers and the public at large, that I have embarked in business for myself again, and will be pleased to give your kind patronage the best attention which my 16 years' experience as journeyman tailor, cutter and designer in the finest establishments in Buffalo and Olean enables me to do. I subscribe for two of the best journals, which are authority on American fashions, and by careful perusal of them I keep posted on the newest prevailing styles, both in cut, trimmings and nobby material, and I shall make it my main aim to keep my customers posted on these matters so that our business townsmen and our hale and hardy woodsmen of the great McKean county forests can dress just as neat and stylish as their city brothers.

I will constantly keep on hand a large selection of the finest foreign and domestic woolens, numbering up to 2,000 different styles, and the best line of trimmings that money can procure. I shall buy and sell my goods for cash only and by doing my own cutting and supervising of the work I can get up a suit of clothes cheaper than any other tailor in this section and by using good taste in designing and trimming, I will be able to turn out work that is as far superior to the

Hand-Me-Down-All-Wool-But-The-Buttons—You Can Smell the Sheep Trade'

as our Lord was superior to the Pharisees.

Hoping that you will give the above lines your kind consideration, and after reading them hand them to your neighbor, I remain,

Respectfully Yours,
**HENRY WEITH,**
"The Little Tailor," Smethport, Penn'a.

# Silver Mountain Granite,

## MARBLE!

—AND—

# Stone Works!

## Smethport, Pa.

WM. H. MARTIN, Sole Proprietor,
JOHN SHENKEL, Manager

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having recently purchased the "Silver Mountain Granite and Marble Works," formerly owned by John Digel, I will continue the business, and in addition to his famous "Silver Mountain Granite," which has withstood the elements for a century without mossing, crumbling or defacing, and which has proven itself the most desirable stone for monumental purposes, I will add to his usual stock—

**Scotch Granite, Grey Granite, Pebbled Granite**

AND THE NOW FAMOUS

# RED GRANITE

From the quirries on the coast of Maine.

I will do all manner of Marble Work that parties may desire either in American, Italian or Antique Marbles.

To all parties ordering at the shop, I will give ten per cent. discount from list price.

I have arranged with parties in Boston for granite polishing, and am therefore able to give prices that cannot be duplicated in any granite or marble works. Call and see us, get our prices and compare work. vol24no21tf

### WANTED A GENERAL AGENT

for McKean Co., for THE CENTURY CO'S "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," produced at a cost of $200,000, containing a full and complete History of every Battle and Leader of importance. Written by Generals and leading officers of both the North and South, among whom were Grant, Sherman, McClellan, Beauregard, Longstreet, Mosby, and over 600 others of noted fame. There are over 1200 ILLUSTRATIONS Historically correct, and produced in the high style of art so well known of "THE CENTURY MAGAZINE."

None but Reliable, Energetic Men need apply.—The man who secures the agency will have exclusive control and full protection. Contract will return from $1000 to $3000 first year. In answering please be careful to give references and full particulars as to business experience. E. R. BAXTER & CO., General Agents for THE CENTURY CO.'s War Series, No. 1217 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

### VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale Two Hundred Sixty-five Acres of valuable

Beech and Maple Land.

This land is located on the east side of Marvin Creek, in Keating township, about four miles south of Smethport. It lies principally in a basin, and would make a

SPLENDID FARM!

The whole property is well watered, and covered with choice HARD WOODS.

The land will be sold cheap, and terms of payment made easy.

A. J. BOND.
Smethport, Aug. 30, 1887.—tf.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] on your paper shows the time to [illegible] paid. [illegible] the place of your paper changed, [illegible] as well as the new one. [illegible] your paper stopped, pay arrearages [illegible] you will continue liable if the [illegible] whether you take it from [illegible]

[illegible] get the paper regularly let us [illegible] every man's paper every week, [illegible] with the mails when not re[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 7, 1887.

## Renew Your Subscription.

[illegible] of our subscribers commenced taking the Philadelphia Weekly Press in connection with the Miner during the months of August, September and October last year. We have entered into another combination with the publishers of the Press by which we can furnish the two papers a year for $1.50. This arrangement will hold for some time and we hope the patrons of this paper, as well as others who desire two good family papers—one a local county paper and the other one of the best weekly papers published in the United States—for one year to improve this opportunity.

Remember, that for ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS we will send you the MINER and Philadelphia WEEKLY PRESS one year from the date of subscription.

## AN UNPARALLELED OFFER!

The "American Agriculturist" is without doubt the leading Agricultural paper of this country. Every farmer ought to be one of its readers. During the coming month of October we are authorized to make the following extraordinary offer to our subscribers. We will furnish the following papers and engravings, postpaid, for TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS:

The MINER one year ... $1.50

The "American Agriculturist," postpaid, English or German, for the balance of this year and all of 1888—fifteen months. Price, per year ... 1.50

The "American Agriculturist Cyclopedia of Natural History." Over 800 pages, 1,000 illustrations. Bound in cloth and gold. Ready for delivery September 1st, 1887; worth fully ... 2.00

Engravings of the "Homes of our Farmer Presidents," issued during 1886 and 1887, viz., Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Garfield, etc., etc., together with description of same, by eminent American writers. Not for sale, but fully worth ... 1.00

We will furnish all the above, postpaid, for $2.50. Send three cents to 751 Broadway, New York, for mailing you specimen copy of the "American Agriculturist," English or German, and specimen pages of the "Cyclopedia of Natural History."

## LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Sweet cider is now on tap.

Elk county has 96 pensioners.

Pennsylvania votes on November 8.

Teachers' Institute week after next.

Rather damp weather for fairs this week.

There are 988 pensioners in Tioga county.

A fire company has been organized at Kane.

A scarcity of stone masons is reported at Emporium.

Potter county has three registered female physicians.

The Elk county fair is in full blast at St. Marys this week.

E. P. Carter is building a barn on his lot in Mechanicsburg.

The Bradford schools closed on circus day. Great Bradford.

A charter was recently granted to the Mt. Jewett Gas Company.

The shade trees in this borough are pretty well divested of their leaves.

Rev. N. McEwen preached his farewell sermon at Mt. Jewett last Sunday.

Chris McCarty is the proud father of a boy, which Dr. Sharp says is a bouncer.

Typhoid fever is reported as raging to an alarming extent at Austin, Potter county.

Sheriff H. J. Smith, of Cameron county, died on Wednesday of last week, after a long illness.

James Maguire has purchased a new horse. It is a handsome acquisition to the omnibus route.

Dr. Bates' Medicine Co., of Eldred, was one of the many attractions at the Westfield fair last week.

A company has been formed in Wellsboro for the purpose of manufacturing the Wilkinson truss.

Last Sunday's Williamsport *Grit* contained a very fair picture of the late E. L. Armstrong, of Eldred.

There has been an unusually small attendance at court this week, and it is the regular criminal term, too.

There are 811 pensioners in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., to whom it is estimated $100,000 is paid annually.

The *Era* estimates that there were 10,000 strangers in Bradford to greet Barnum on Thursday of last week.

The sociable at the Baptist church on Friday evening last was a pleasant social event. Upwards of $30 were realized.

The American Steam Laundry of Bradford was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. Loss, $1,200; insurance $6[illegible].

The name of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia R. R. has been changed to the Western New York & Pennsylvania.

J. W. Mason is confident that he can show the most elegant line of heating stoves ever placed on exhibition in this market.

The sample room of the Chautauqua House has just been in the hands of the paper-hangers, and a fine appearance it presents.

Mr. Horace Cleveland has left in this office a potato of this year's growth which weighs one and three-fourths pounds. Who can beat it?

Mayor Dempsey's reception the morning after Barnum visited Bradford was largely attended by representatives from the rural districts.

Walter L. Main's International Shows will pitch their tents in this borough on 17th inst. This has the reputation of being the best 25-cent show on earth.

The Bradford police made 104 arrests during the month of September. Evidently the morals of the oil metropolis are not improving to a very marked degree.

Postmaster Whitehead, of Bradford, has purchased a desirable lot on Main street in that city, on which he will build a three-story brick building in the spring.

Potter county Teachers' Institute next week. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings that gifted orator, Col. Geo. W. Bain, will lecture before the Institute.

This week we publish a picture of August Spies, one of the condemned Chicago anarchists. This picture will be followed by others of the condemned seven.

Mrs. Elias Horton, mother of Prof. E. Horton, of Port Allegany, died at her home in Lawrenceville, Tioga county, on Thursday of last week, at the age of 72 years.

On the 24th ult., at the Option House, Olean, Squire McKinley tied the knot which made Robert Sheehan and Myra Barden, both of Farmers' Valley, man and wife.

Our old Smethport neighbor, G. Masanti, whose *nom de plume*, "Peanut John," is a household word in this section, made this office a brief call Monday. Mr. Masanti is here on business connected with his popular fruit and confectionary trade, and we wish him success.—Coudersport *Workman*.

—Prof. Black's well-known orchestra, of Bradford, has been furnishing some of their inspiring music at the Catholic fair, which is being held at the Opera House in this place.

—Sixty tickets were sold at this station on Thursday of last week, for Bradford. Besides this number a host of people drove over. Evidently Mr. Barnum has many admirers in this neck of woods.

—The Knights of Labor, of Dunkirk, have gone into the coal business, and are supplying members of that order with coal at from 75 cents to $1.00 per ton cheaper than the regular dealers.

—The soiled doves, both white and black, of the wicked city of Bradford, were quite an item among the representatives from that city who were seeking justice at the county seat this week.

—To-morrow, Oct. 8th, is the last day on which you can pay your tax, that is if you desire to vote on Nov. 8th. This important matter should be attended to at once unless you desire to be disfranchised this year.

—Pay Powell, who has been running for some months past on the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad, has resigned his position on that road. He must have got tired of being shot into the ditch every day or two.

—Eli Perkins, the gentleman who prides himself on his ability of keeping the farthest away from the truth of any man in the world, will be one of the attractions Institute week. Everybody will want to hear him.

—Owing to some misunderstanding Rev. Mr. Madge did not preach at the Baptist church last Sunday, as per announcement. But we understand that he will supply the pulpit at that house of worship on Sunday next.

—A C. L. S. C. circle of about ten members was organized at the residence of Hon. T. A. Morrison on Monday evening last. Any others wishing to join will please be present at the same place next Friday evening, Oct. 15th.

—Death again invaded the household of Fred A. Thomas, of Port Allegany, last week, and removed his youngest child, a wee tot of a year old. Mr. Thomas has the sympathies of a large circle of friends in his late affliction.

—This week the Court appointed Amos Bishop, an old and respected citizen of this borough, tipstaff to fill the vacancy caused by the death of George Corwin. There is no doubt that the new appointee will make a first-class official.

—Attention is called to the business card of Apple & Bouton, successors to Morrison & Apple, attorneys-at-law. This new law firm starts out under the most favorable auspices, and is deserving of a liberal share of the public patronage.

—John Stoddard, of Farmers Valley, by special request of his neighbors and friends, will repeat a discourse which he delivered to them a few weeks ago, on Sunday next, Oct. 9th, at 2 p. m., from the 11th chapter and 12th verse of Paul's Epistle to the Romans.

—It would seem as though there ought to be some limit to the time allowed for keeping a piece of sidewalk torn up for the purpose of putting gas or water in a building. Ten days or two weeks is entirely too long to keep a side-walk blockaded for any such purpose.

—We learn just before going to press that Mr. Nelson Medbery, husband of Mrs. L. T. Medbery, of this borough, is dead. The sad event occurred at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Cornforth, in Kansas, on September 26th. We will give further particulars next week.

—We are indebted to Thos. F. Richmond, Esq., for a copy of "Lincoln Illustrated," published by the Board of Trade of the city of Lincoln, Nebraska. It is a handsome illustrated pamphlet of 68 pages in which the wonderful growth of Lincoln is shown up to the best advantage.

—An iron grape shot, measuring 3 1-16 inches in circumference and weighing 4 ounces, was removed from the thigh of Major G. B. Overton, of Olean, by local surgeons, recently. He had carried that large shot in his thigh since the battle of Chancellorsville, about twenty-five years ago.

—John Pike has placed another chair in his tonsorial parlors, and secured the services of a first class barber. Evidently John has made up his mind that after November 8th there will be a "boom" in the barber business, so has taken time by the forelock by getting ready for the event.

—If the managers of the Port Allegany fair had searched the almanac through they could not have hit on dates that have furnished such genuine disagreeable weather as this week has brought forth. If the weather had been pleasant there is no doubt that there would have been a large attendance.

—On Monday evening another smash-up occurred on the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad, this time near Kinzua Junction. One passenger coach was thrown from the track onto its side. The passengers in the coach were more or less shaken-up, while J. H. Cunnigham, a well-known Bradford attorney, had three ribs broken.

—Lawyer Cotter, of Eldred, put a burglar to flight on double quick time in this borough on Monday evening last. Mr. Cotter found the chap skulking in his room when he went to it to retire. It is needless to say that the evil disposed individual made some lively tracks in getting out of the house, hotly pursued by the stalwart limb of the law.

—Rev. Wm. Bradley preached his farewell sermon to the Methodist congregation on Sunday last. It was an impressive discourse, and was delivered with much feeling. Mr. Bradley is an earnest, consistent Christian, and a preacher of very considerable power. He leaves this community with the best wishes of all our people for the future happiness and prosperity of himself and family.

—The *Daily Oil News* is the latest newspaper venture in Bradford, the liveliest oil town in the world. It is a beautifully printed paper, and starts out with an immense advertising patronage. With such men as J. C. McMullen (an oil statistician of eminent reputation) and E. A. Bradshaw (one of the brightest newspaper men of the country) at the helm the *Oil News* should soon become one of the paying papers of the country.

—The New York *Independent* says "the minister that is constantly on the look-out among current events for the topics of sensational sermons on the Sabbath, and uses his Bible mainly for texts on which to hang these sermons, is almost anything but a preacher of the Gospel. He had better read his Bible more and study current events less. He will thereby better edify the church, and be the means of saving more souls."

—On Monday last after H. D. Cranum, of Olean, had made a tour of inspection over his lease at State Line, he went into the woods with a party in search of chestnuts. A heavy wind was blowing at the time, which uprooted a large tree. Mr. Cranum heard the crash, and attempted to get out of the way of the tree, but he miscalculated on the direction it was going, and running under it was killed. The deceased was about 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and family.

—Under a law of this State, which was approved on the 19th of May last, the Burgess of any incorporated borough, or borough that may be hereafter incorporated, is authorized to exercise all the criminal powers, jurisdiction and authority of a Justice of the Peace in the enforcement of all ordinances of the borough and the collection of fines and penalties imposed under the same, and is entitled to same fees for like services as Justices of the Peace are now entitled to.

—We would consider it a great favor on the part of our advertisers if they would endeavor to get their favors into the printer's hands as early as Tuesday. When such matters are left to the last minute before the paper goes to press, in the bustle of making up, errors often unavoidably creep in, which our patrons can prevent by being a little more prompt. The MINER goes to press early Thursday afternoon, and when it is possible copy for advertisements should be sent in Tuesday, without fail.

—Probably the promptest adjustment of life insurance on record is that in the case of the late J. F. McClure, of this borough, who carried a $2,000 policy on his life with the Maccabees. The proof of Mr. McClure's death was mailed at the postoffice in this place on Tuesday noon to the headquarters of the order in Michigan, and on Friday noon following a response was received to the notification, together with a draft for the whole amount of the policy, $2,000. This incident speaks volumes as to the promptness of the Maccabees in doing business pertaining to their order.

—The dry house of Curtis' tannery at Ludlow was burned on Monday night last, but we have not the particulars as to loss, &c.

—Mrs. Nash will hold her annual opening on Wednesday, October 19. The ladies of this section can prepare themselves for seeing one of the most elegant lines of millinery goods ever brought to Smethport.

—We are indebted to Capt. Gifford, Secretary, for a complimentary ticket to the St. Mary's races, which occurred this week, but we regret to say that it was impossible to take them in. Thanks, Captain, all the same.

—There has been much anxiety expressed in this borough during the past week for the safety of the Smethport delegation to St. Louis. However, the report that has gone abroad to the effect that Dan Lamont has kidnapped the whole caboodle of them, and is holding them on board of that $300,000 train of cars for a ransom, is not generally credited. We shall wait for further particulars with bated breath.

—The law of last session in reference to hunting deer declares that "No person shall kill or pursue any wild deer, save only between the 1st of October and the 15th of December of any year, under a penalty of $50, nor have in his or her possession, or offer for sale, any wild deer or fresh venison, excepting from October 1 to November 30, inclusive. No person shall, at any time, kill any fawn when in spotted coat, or have the fresh skin of such fawn in possession, under penalty of $25. Dogs pursuing deer or fawns may be killed by any person, and the owner of such a dog, shall be liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer killed by such dog."

—Among the laws of 1887 is one to prevent and punish the making and dissemination of obscene literature and other immoral and indecent matter. The attention of those who are in the habit of defacing walls by obscene lines and pictures thereon is called to the third section of the act, where they will find that a penalty of a fine not exceeding $500 and imprisonment not exceeding one year is imposed on those who indulge in that sort of amusement. Fences, walls, floors, ceilings, closets, rooms, passages, halls or any part of any hotel, court-house, school house, depot, or other public places or buildings are included in the law, and any one who makes or causes to be made therein or thereon any obscene drawing, or picture, or print, liable to be seen by others passing or coming near the same, are liable to suffer the penalty of the law.

—The Bradford *Oil News* has this to say in reference to the wealth which is yet to be reaped from the forests of McKean county: "No one who has not looked into the matter can comprehend the importance of the great wealth producing industries tributary to this city. And they are all of comparatively recent date; in fact they are in their infancy or at least in vigorous youth. The densely wooded timberland along the line of the West Branch railroad resounds with the roar of saw-mills and the blows of a small army of wood-choppers, while the output is something enormous. Nearer the city are acid factories of growing importance. Along the Short Line are mills of great aggregate capacity, and in fact within a wide, yet easily accessible radius are industries undreamed of by the average citizen. Old McKean's noble forests after being depleted by generations of woodsmen are still a gold mine for the scientific and practical worker. The county has long been rich beneath the ground; now it is showing itself prodigal in its generosity above ground."

### PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

J. W. Brennan, of this borough, visited Bradford Tuesday.

Rev. Wm. Bradley is attending Conference at LeRoy, N. Y.

Sam W. Smith, Esq., of Buffalo, was in attendance at court this week.

Mrs. D. V. Crossmire, of Kane, is visiting Mrs. Frank Kerns this week.

Ex-Sheriff A. N. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany was in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Gallup, of Mt. Jewett, were in town on Sunday last.

Dr. L. Balfour, of Eldred, has been spending a few days in town this week.

Miss Lura Baker, of Canisteo, N. Y., has been visiting her friend Miss Maud Stephens.

Judge Forman, one of Coudersport's leading attorneys, was in attendance at court this week.

Steve Sartwell the popular host of the Sartwell House in Port Allegany was in town on Monday.

D. L. Forsyth, of this place, returned on Thursday of last week from a short visit to Michigan.

Mrs. Mary A. Shaftbery, of Pawnee county, Kansas, is visiting friends in this borough and vicinity.

Mrs. T. L. Sartwell and son, of Eldred, were guests at E. Sartwell's a few days during the past week.

The ponderous and genial Frank W. Meese, of Kane, was registered at the Wright House this week.

Wm. E. Smith, one of Port Allegany's substantial citizens, graced the county seat with his presence this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barr, of this place, have been visiting Cameron county friends during the past two weeks.

Miss Maud Brown of Wilcox has been visiting the family of Mr. M. Shook, of South Smethport for some time past.

F. B. Dean, we are pleased to state is on his feet again after a severe attack of neuralgia in the head which prostrated him.

W. L. Lillibridge, Esq., of Port Allegany, the Union Labor candidate for District Attorney, was in attendance at court this week.

John Baker of the MINER force has been on the sick list for a few days past, but we are happy to say is in a convalescent state.

Miss Ella Adams, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. S. Baker, the past three months, returned to Belfast, N. Y., on Tuesday last.

Mr. J. C. Hamlin, one of our reliable business men, has been taking a few weeks' vacation in visiting his daughters in Brooklyn, N. Y.

E. O. Durfee and Oscar Johnson were over from Port Allegany the forepart of the week, and during their stay favored the MINER with a call.

D. W. Butterworth, an old newspaper man of Coudersport, was in town on Tuesday last, and during his stay made this office a pleasant call.

M. J. Colcord, Esq., of Port Allegany, who has been in attendance at court this week, found time to pay this office a pleasant call on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Burlingame, of Kasson, attended the golden wedding of Henry Berry, Mrs. Burlingame's uncle, at Randolph, N. Y., on Monday last.

The following legal gentlemen affixed their signatures to the Wright House register this week: Messrs. J. K. Wallace, G. L. Roberts, G. B. McCalmont, and J. B. Chapman, of Bradford.

B. F. Wright, Esq., returned from his trip to St. Louis on Wednesday evening. He reports that he had a splendid time, and says he was among the number who went out on the big bridge at St. Louis last Saturday night to greet President Cleveland and party on their arrival at that city.

### Card of Thanks.

*To Smethport Tent No. 9, K. O. T. M.:*—I avail myself of the earliest opportunity to express to you my sincere and heartfelt thanks for the kindly attention given me in the hour of sad affliction, during the sickness, death and burial of my late husband, John Francis McClure, and also for the immediate payment of his endowment policy of $2,000. Allow me to commend to your order all persons wishing to provide for their families in time of need. I cannot say too much for the Knights of Maccabee, as it was the order in which my husband took great interest.

LOUISA J. MCCLURE.

Smethport, Oct. 4, 1887.

### Dr. Mott on Speer's Wine.

Dr. Mott, of the Bellevue Hospital College, gives his unqualified endorsement to Speer's Wines; and recommends their use to sickly females and consumptives. It can be procured of any first-class druggist in the county.

For sale on physician prescription by A. B. Armstrong.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

### N. W. Ayer & Son's American Newspaper Annual for 1887,

Contains a carefully prepared list of the Newspapers and Periodicals in the United States and Canada, arranged by States in Geographical Sections, and by Towns in alphabetical order. Under this head is given the name of the paper, the issue, general characteristics, years of establishment, size, subscription price and circulation, also the names of Editors and Publishers, and the street address (when known) in all cities of about 50,000 population.

It enumerates the various Press and Editorial Associations throughout the United States and Canada together with lists of their Officers.

It contains a list of all Newspapers inserting Advertisements, arranged in States by Counties, with the distinctive feature and circulation of each paper.

Also complete lists of all the Religious or Agricultural Periodicals, of Medical, Commercial, Scientific, Educational, or any other of the class publications, as well as of all Publications printed in foreign languages, and a vast amount of general and statistical information of practical value to almost every business man.

One of its chief features will be a carefully-prepared description of every County in the United States, setting forth its location, area, its navigable streams, the character of its surface, the nature of its soil, its leading crops and manufactures, its county-seat and population. A similar, but more elaborate descriptive heading, is appended to each State, Territory and Canadian Province. The county headings also show, from the United States census of 1880, the number of manufacturing establishments of all kinds at that time; the amount of capital invested in them, the number of hands employed, and the value of annual products. The State headings show, in addition to the summary of the foregoing, the amount paid in wages, and the value of the raw material used.

These headings are subject to constant and careful revision. The growth and development of the various sections is noted and embodied in them from year to year, thus forming a valuable compendium of the physical features and the agricultural and manufacturing resources of the country.

It gives the Population of every State, Territory, County and County-seat, of all the large cities and Towns, and of almost every place in which a Newspaper is published, taken either from the United States census of 1880, or from the State census of 1885, in every instance where such census was taken, or from recent careful estimates.

It also gives the number of votes polled in each State, Territory and county by the Republican, Democratic, Greenback and Prohibition parties.

Among its exhaustive and interesting tables are those showing the Cities, Towns, and Villages of the United States having a population of five thousand and upward, arranged in alphabetical order; how many Counties there are in each State; in how many of these Newspapers are published; in how many Towns of each State papers exist, and how many of these towns are County-seats, and how many Newspapers there are altogether in the county at large, or in any of its great sections, or in any State, Territory, or Canadian Province, how many there are of each issue, with a comparative statement of the increase in 1887 over 1886.

Price, $3.00, carriage paid.

Philadelphia, Pa.

### Which Town is Ahead?

A Prohibition paper published in Warren, recently copied some local items from the MINER in reference to intoxicated men being seen on our streets and cited the borough of Warren as an exemplary town in this respect. The men referred to were employed in the bark and timber woods in this vicinity, and occasionally, after being paid off, would come into town and drink to excess. They are invariably strangers to our town and come from distant sections of the country, largely from the State of New York. It is seldom that a citizen of this town is seen in an intoxicated condition on our streets; in fact such an exhibition would be a curiosity, it is of so infrequent an occurrence. On the other hand, the drunkenness which is daily on exhibition in Warren has become common newspaper gossip, and startlingly so since the court refused to grant licenses in that county. A prominent gentleman of the county said to us recently, that in his opinion there never was a time in the history of Warren county when so many private individuals were keeping [illegible] in their residences. He said that the business of the Express companies, in carrying into the county casks, kegs, &c., containing intoxicants from Buffalo, Erie, Corry, Jamestown and other towns, was immense and very much larger than it ever was before. Under the head of "A Drunken Gang from Warren" the last Warren *Mirror* publishes the following, which is confirmatory of the fact that there is no trouble in procuring that which intoxicates in the town of Warren:

"A gentleman who went from Warren to Tidioute on the B. N. Y. & P. train on the afternoon of Barnum's circus informs us that a drunken crowd boarded the train at this place and that the train men were unable to control them. A sanguinary free fight took place in one of the coaches and the interior was spattered with blood from one end to the other. The toughs inaugurated a reign of terror which lasted as long as our informant was on the train and probably, much longer. We are further informed that the ring leaders in the affray will be arrested."

### OBITUARY.

Died at her home in Keating township, on the 29th day of September, of heart disease, Mrs. Margaret Irons, wife of Geo. Irons, Esq., aged 35 years.

Mrs. Irons maiden name was Margaret Flinchbaugh, and she was born on a farm near Keating Summit on the 12th day of January, 1852. She was married to Geo. Irons on the 15th day of April, 1875. She has always enjoyed excellent health, and during most of her married life has been able to not only take charge of her household affairs but to do her own work. On Thursday of last week, about half past 3 o'clock p. m., her husband went to the woods back of the farm for a load of wood. When he left the house his wife was ironing and was apparently as well as usual. He returned in about three-quarters of an hour and was shocked to find her lying on the bedroom floor cold in death. She was the mother of eight children, five boys and three girls, two of them twins. The oldest is a boy nearly 12 years of age; the youngest boy is not quite two years old. The five oldest children were at school and the three youngest were playing in the yard outside the house, utterly unconscious of the sad intelligence in store for them until their father returned. It was a terrible blow to Mr. Irons as well as to those of the little ones who were old enough to comprehend the situation. Elijah Flinchbaugh, Mrs. Irons' father, has been spending a portion of his time, recently, with his daughter's family, but at the time of her death was stopping with his son Jared, at Red Rock. The father and son are the only members of the family now living. Mrs. Irons was a devoted and affectionate wife and mother and the husband and aged father have the sincere sympathy of this entire community in their sad bereavement. The deceased was buried in the Irons family burying-ground on the old homestead. The funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon at the family residence and were conducted by Rev. Wm. Bradley. A large number of sympathizing relatives and friends were present.

### Main's International Show.

The people of Smethport had about come to the conclusion that they were to be given the go-by this year so far as tent shows are concerned, but we are glad to announce that such is not to be the case. Main's International Show will exhibit in this place on Monday, the 17th inst., and it is said to be a good one. The following press notices are certainly very favorable:

Main's Show was the best one-ring show ever seen in this city, bar none.—*Norwich (Ct.) Daily Bulletin.*

Main's Show far surpasses any one-ring show we ever saw, many of the features being entirely new.—*Hartford Times.*

Main's Show, which exhibited here on Saturday, was favored with a good attendance, and the performance is spoken of as having been the most laughable ever witnessed here.—*Oil City Derrick.*

LADIES! Those dull tired looks and feelings speaks volumes! Dr. Kilmer's Female Remedy corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

### Read This Young Man.

The young man who does just as little as possible for an employer sometimes wonders why he is not given a position in the business house in which he is employed when a less brilliant companion, who works for another establishment, is advanced very rapidly. The reason probably is that the less brilliant companion is more faithful, and works conscientiously, always seeking to do more than enough barely to secure his salary. Somebody sees and appreciates his work and when the opportunity comes a better place is given him, which he fills with equal faithfulness. An illustration of this may be found in the following true incident:

A boy about 16 years of age had been seeking employment in one of our large cities. He had looked vainly for two weeks, and was well nigh hopeless of getting work to do, when one afternoon he entered a store kept by a gentleman whom we will call Mr. Stone.

The lad asked the usual question: "Can you give me anything to do?"

Mr. Stone to whom he appealed, answered:

"No; full now." Then happening to notice an expression of despondency in the youth's face he said: "If you want to work half an hour or so, go down stairs and pile up that kindling wood. Do it well and I will give you 25 cents."

"All right, and thank you, sir," answered the young man and went below. As the store was about closing for the afternoon, he came upstairs and went to Mr. Stone.

"Ah, yes," said the gentleman somewhat hastily. "Piled the wood? Well, here's your money."

"No, sir; I'm not through, and I should like to come and finish in the morning," said the young fellow, refusing the silver piece.

"All right," said Mr. Stone, and thought no more of the affair till the next morning, when he chanced to be in the basement, and recollecting the wood pile, glanced into the coal and wood room. The wood was arranged in orderly tiers, the room was cleanly swept, and the young man was at the moment engaged in repairing the coal bin.

"Hullo!" said Mr. Stone. "I didn't engage you to do anything but pile up that wood."

"Yes, sir, I know it," answered the lad; "but I saw this needed to be done, and I had rather work than not. I don't expect any pay but my quarter."

"Humph!" muttered Mr. Stone, and went up to his office without further comment. Half an hour later the young man presented himself, clean and well brushed, for his pay.

Mr. Stone passed him his quarter.

"Thank you," said the youth, and turned away.

"Stop a minute," said Mr. Stone. "Have you a place in view where you can find work?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I want you to work for me. Here"—writing something on a piece of paper—"take this to the gentleman standing by the counter there he will tell you what to do. I'll give you six dollars a week to begin with. Do your work as well as you did that down stairs and—that's all," and Mr. Stone turned away before the young fellow recovered from his surprise sufficiently to speak.

This happened fifteen years ago. Mr. Stone's store is more than twice as large as it was then, and its superintendent today is the young man who began by piling up kindling wood for twenty-five cents. Faithfulness has been his motto. By it he has been advanced step by step, and has not yet by any means reached the topmost round of success. He is sure to become a partner some day, either with his employer or in some other business house.—*Youth's Companion.*

### CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

D. W. Howard, of Sergeant, was in town yesterday.

J. F. Keating and J. H. Keating are on the sick list this week.

G. R. Moore & Son will soon have their new mill in running order.

Mrs. John Martin and Miss Molly Hafner are on a visit to their brother, Wm. Hafner, at Clarion Mines.

Michael Sullivan, one of the old hands on the Clermont Branch, has been lying very ill for several weeks past, but we are glad to learn that he is getting better.

F. C. Olds and A. R. Cory, of Farmers Valley, H. W. Rubin, John Holder, and a dozen or more Odd Fellows of Smethport, attended the dedication of the Odd Fellows' Hall here.

The new Swedish Lutheran church at Mt. Jewett will be dedicated on Sunday, the 23d day of the month. Eight or ten ministers from various parts of the country will be present.

For the benefit of the readers of the *Democrat* we will say that it was our esteemed citizen Mr. L. Bayer who represented this township in the late Democratic County Convention, and no better man could have been selected.

The new officers elected, by Clermont Lodge, No. 949, I. O. O. F., are as follows: N. G. Addison Fluent; V. G., Adam Hafner; A. S., Israel McCandless; Trustee, J. W. Steinhauer. J. O. Sonbergh was re-elected representative to the Grand Lodge.

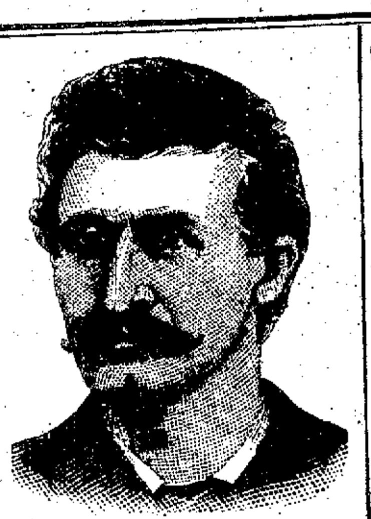
The Odd Fellows' Hall, which has been erected in this place, by the Clermont Lodge, was dedicated on Saturday evening by P. G. Hurd, the D. D. of this county, in the presence of nearly 300 persons, including ladies and children. Although the lodge had issued no invitations, it was understood from its members that the dedication was to be open to all. The building and hall is not only a credit to the Lodge but to the town. The cost of the building was about $1,900.

DOOLEY DOOLL.

Clermont, Oct. 1.

$250 IN CASH! 3 Worcester's and 3 Webster's Dictionaries, worth $89, and 4 dictionary Holders, worth $15.50, given as PRIZES for best essays answering the question "Why should I use a Dictionary Holder?" For full particulars, send to LA VERNE W. NOYES, 99 & 191 W. Monroe St., Chicago, the maker of Dictionary Holders. Or inquire at your Bookstore.

Oct. 7.-m3.



AUGUST SPIES.

The leader of the Chicago Anarchists, under sentence of death for complicity in the murder of the seven Chicago police.

### OUR RIXFORD LETTER.

Lewis Nash spent Sunday in town.

Dr. Lewis has moved his family to Rixford.

James Fraser's son, Moody, is quite ill in Philadelphia.

S. M. Love and wife are spending some time in Franklin, Pa.

Rev. E. M. Buck spent Sunday with his son in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Martin have returned from Pittsburgh.

T. Lawry is attending the Labor Convention in Minneapolis.

The genial face of our postmaster is again seen at the delivery window.

Mrs. E. E. Brown attended the Bradford Teachers' Institute, on Saturday last.

Mrs. Eugene Brown, who has been visiting here parents in Concord, Pa., returned Monday.

Miss Belle Morey, accompanied her uncle to his home in new York city, where she will attend school.

The result of the election of officers in the Union Sunday school was as follows: Superintendent, Mrs. E. E. Brown; Secretary, Burt Dennis; Librarian, S. M. Love; Organist, Miss Margaret Martin; Assistant Organist, Miss Luella Love.

The Sons and Daughters of Temperance elected the following officers at their last regular meeting: W. P., H. T. Bresse; W. A., Mrs. E. E. Brown; R. S., John Lilly, Asst. R. S., Miss Lucy Nutting; F. S., J. B. Martin; Treas., J. D. Magee; Chaplain, — Graham; Cond., L. Morse; Asst. Cond., Hattie Paine; Inside Sen., Mrs. J. B. Martin; Outside Sen., Charles Perkins.

### Teachers' Institute.

The Teachers' Institute of McKean county will convene in the Court House, at Smethport, on Monday, Oct. 17th, at 2 p. m. The instructors will be Hon. Henry Houck, of Harrisburg, Prof. Geo. E. Little, of Philadelphia, Miss Narcissa White, of Mercer, and Mrs. Ida Chapman, of Bradford.

The hotels will entertain members of the Institute at $1.00 per day.

We expect reduced rates on the railroads, but the arrangements have not been completed.

According to law no schools in the county are allowed to be kept open during institute week, so let us have a full turn out.

W. P. ECKLES,
County Superintendent.

OUR FALL CLOTHING DISPLAY

Is a success.
Sales larger than ever.
We seem to have produced
The clothing that people want to wear.
And the prices are low—
Extremely low—
We have men's and boys' suits.
All handsome and good.
Full line Hats and Furnishings.

GREENEWALD'S,
124 MAIN ST., - - - BRADFORD.
[illegible] ONE PRICE CLOTHIER.

SMETHPORT, Oct. 7, 1887.

I have just returned from New York, where I purchased an elegant and very carefully selected stock of the most desirable and fashionable goods in the market, which the ladies of Smethport and surrounding country are very respectfully requested to call and examine. My new stock consists of the very latest styles of dress goods, dress flannels, suitings, corsets, notions, staple goods ladies', misses' and children's woolen and marino underwear, cloakings, hosiery, toboggan caps, etc. The millinery department is complete in the late fall and winter styles. Our goods are first-class in style and texture and we guarantee them to be as represented, and our prices will suit all customers.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Coming soon, not the LARGEST but BEST on Earth
FOR 25 CENTS.
Will Exhibit in Smethport Monday, Oct. 17

Walter L. Main's New Great Golden International Shows!
WORLD'S MUSEUM OF RAREST WONDERS, GRAND CONGRESS OF ARENIC CHIEFS!
—Challenged Exposition of—
Trained Animals
—And Thrilling Reflex of—
WILD LIFE ON THE PLAINS!

In its wide-sweeping scope of general management, the most amazing and moral Splendid Unity of Exhibitions ever presented. The most marvelous achievements of both man and beast. The resplendently rare features, any one of which is alone worth more to see than the one cheap price of admission to all the tents. The Wonderful and only

BLONDIN PONY,
Walking a tight rope suspended 15 feet in mid-air.
The Lightning Charged Lady!
MONS. BIGELOW, the Strongest Man Living,
who will at each and every performance pull against the most powerful team of horses that can be produced. The easily first and undeniably finest general performers, leapers, tumblers, pantomimists, clowns, acrobats, athletes and funambulists of every land. The very wisest animals on earth. In human imitations, inimitable tricks, comedies and arenic feats. See small bills for other royal features, and remember the Glorious Free Feast of Public Spectacles
At one and 7 p. m., at the Show Grounds, FREE TO ALL! Remember one cheap ticket admits to all.
Admission, 25 Cts.
And to all children under the age of 12, who attend in the afternoon, the price will be only 10c.; but at night the price will be 25c. to everybody.

Winter Draws Nigh,

and we must think of warmer things than gauze underwear. To say that our stock of ladies' and children's underwear was complete would be a weak expression. We have Merino, Woolen, White, Scarlet and Gray mixed; sleeves and without sleeves; tight fitting Jersey underwear; low necks and high necks. The nicest thing by far yet made for comfort and warmth Children's underwear, in Scarlet Wool, Gray Mixed, and White, complete in sizes. Ladies' Winter gloves, mittens and hosiery. Complete assortment. We would call your attention to this Department. Children's and Misses' fine wool Jersey hose, infants' white Shetland sox. We do not slight the men here, as our stock of men's sox is very complete. A

Beatiful New Stock of Dress Goods

with every style of trimmings to match. Pretty little checks, soft, beautiful colors. Tricot Flannels, imported flannels for dressing sacks and children's dresses. Fine Cashmeres in all shades. Our black goods stock is very complete. Plain all-wool cashmere, 50 c., 70 c., 75 c., 90 c, and $1.00. Jet trimmings to match. Black silks $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00. A beautiful line of colored Surah Silks. Full line plushes in all shades. Trimming velvets—we warrant you were never shown a better assortment. Plain silk velvets, all colors. Striped velvets, pretty checks and dots. Anything and everything; and the way they sell is a caution.

Come and Get First Choice!

Next week we shall put in a complete line of Ladies' and Children's Wraps, of which we shall talk of later

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders!

Stickney & Company,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
East Smethport, Penn'a.

New England Mutual Accident Association, of Boston, Mass.
HOME OFFICE, 31 MILK ST.
Incorporated under the Laws of the Commonwealth of Mass.
CERTIFICATE FEE $5.00.

| BENEFITS. | A | B | C | D | E | EE | F | G |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Death by Accident | $5000 | $3000 | $2000 | $1500 | $1250 | $1000 | $750 | $250 |
| Loss of Hand and Foot | 5000 | 3000 | 2000 | 1500 | 1250 | 1000 | 750 | 250 |
| " " Both Hands | 5000 | 3000 | 2000 | 1500 | 1250 | 1000 | 750 | 250 |
| " " " Feet | 5000 | 3000 | 2000 | 1500 | 1250 | 1000 | 750 | 250 |
| " " One Hand | 2500 | 1500 | 1000 | 750 | 625 | 500 | 375 | 225 |
| " " " Foot | 2500 | 1500 | 1000 | 750 | 625 | 500 | 375 | 125 |
| " " Both Eyes | 2500 | 1500 | 1000 | 750 | 625 | 500 | 375 | 125 |
| " " One Eye | 650 | 300 | 200 | 175 | 150 | 125 | 75 | 65 |
| Permanent Total Disability | 1250 | 750 | 500 | 375 | 312 | 250 | 187 | 65 |
| Weekly Indemnity | 25 | 20 | 15 | 12.50 | 10 | 7.50 | 5 | 5 |

Cost in this Association about $1.00 per month.
Half Rate Certificates give half the Benefits named in above Table.
B. L. KNAPP, Agent for McKean County Smethport, Penn'a.

Borough Lots For Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL SELL ALL HIS
Desirable Building Lots
on the most favorable terms. Any man who is paying rent can hereafter
OWN HIS HOME
and the money he pays out in rent can be devoted towards improving his own property. I will require only
Twenty-Five Per Cent. of the Purchase Money
to be paid down. The balance can be paid in annual payments of three or more years to suit the purchaser. The corner lots
Fronting on Main Street
in squares 85, 86 and 87 will be sold for $350 each. The inside lots FRONTING ON MAIN STREET will be sold for $300. The corner lots
On Water Street
in the same squares will be sold for $250. The inside lots fronting on the same street, for $200. The lots facing Water street in outlots 17 and 18 will be sold for $200 each. There are
Eleven of These Lots Not Yet Sold
lying west of Nelson street. I offer
Ten Lots on Nelson Street For $175.00 Each.
These lots run from Marvin Creek to Water street. I offer
Eight Corner Lots on King Street!
in squares 45, 46, 47 and 48 at $250 each, and
Eight Inside Lots
in the same square at $200 each. These lots are all 66 feet wide and 132 feet in length. The
Water Main
lies front of the Main street squares and only one square from the King and Water street lots. There are no properties in Smethport any better located for FIRE PROTECTION. Complete and perfect title is guaranteed. The subscriber also has a few lots on what is known as the McDonald property at the lower end of Main street which he will sell at low prices. Those who come first will have the first pick, and no such opportunity will ever again be presented to secure lots at such low rates.
L. ROGERS.
Smethport, Aug. 2d, 1887.

Prof. DILL'S

BALM OF LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY FOR

CRAMPS,

Cholera Infantum,

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Soreness, Swellings,

AND ALL PAINS.

A CHILD'S LIFE SAVED

"Our little boy of two years of age was supposed to be beyond relief with cholera infantum, lay in an unconscious state, when simply to ease him we used Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It strengthened him and he began to recover. We continued its use a few days and he was well. We prize it highly also for cramps and many pains." [illegible], Reading, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

which they sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete stock of

TRUNKS & VALISES

[illegible]

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., Mar [illegible] 1886.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

[illegible]

A COMPETENT TINNER

[illegible]

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET

Smethport, Pa.

A fine list of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a merchant cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886. tf

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

FOR

FRESH & SALT FISH

AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will always pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELVES

Nearly opposite Catholic Church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

→BINGHAM ESTATE←

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to sell and buy lands of the Bingham Estate in McKean County. His office is in

THE DAVIS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

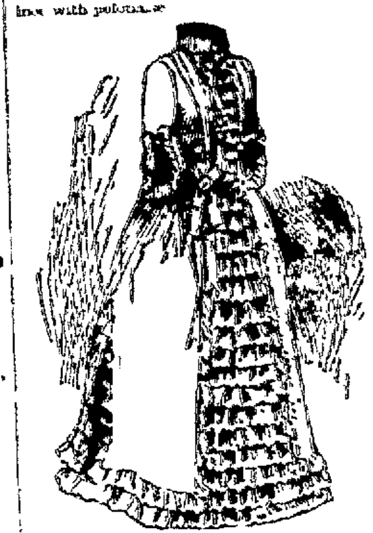
Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 2, 1878.

# WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

## A DINNER TOILETTE OF FAILLE AND PLUSH WITH POLONAISE.

### All About the Paris Bonnets Imported for Autumn Wear—An Attractive Morning Robe—New, Novel and Sure to Please.

Numbered with other new things originated in gay Paris, are some charming models of matinee robes for morning and negligee. In the accompanying cut is illustrated a matinee with polonaise.



A FRENCH MATINEE.

The polonaise—which may be of any soft material, opens in front and is slit up half the length at the sides to show a white cambric petticoat trimmed with flounces of lace. The bodice portion has a tight fitting lining made with darts. Over this lining the material of the polonaise is gathered as seen. The model robe was of linen cambric, patterned with blue and trimmed with a band and bows of blue ribbon.

### Autumn Millinery

Velvet is the fabric for dress hats and is shown in great variety. The novelty is changeable repped velvet, showing blue with red, blue red with green, brown with blue and black with red or orange. There are also plain velvets that are changeable and others that are both watered and changeable. The embroidered velvets for trimming are in bands with pointed edges to be used like ribbons, or in small all over designs with scalloped edges that form the soft crowned puffs or turbans and also the most of the trimming. This embroidery is done with tinsel threads of many colors, with jet, steel, silver or gilt beads and the pretty glass beads that have gold linings. On these are also embroidered in all these tinsel and bead [illegible] patterns and the loveliest South Kensington work is seen on every white, [illegible] reseda, gray and rose velvet.

Soft felt bonnets of the plush order are made up in folds and pleats on a frame, [illegible] cloth would be used are shown for [illegible] wear. There are also stiff felt bonnets to wear with rows of pinking all over them, or to be merely pinked edges for those who prefer them.

The newest bonnets, says Harper's Bazar, from which the above is taken, have longer crowns and many have long pointed peak fronts, filled in with a slight face trimming. The coronet fronts, of beads, of feathers and of velvet are also largely imported. Trimmed bonnets of velvet from many of the best French millinery houses retain the small close shapes so long in vogue here, adding a trifle more breadth and making the trimming slightly lower.

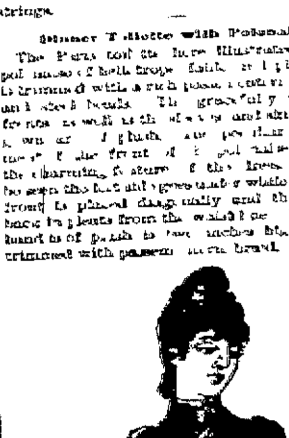
The newest ornaments in millinery are long slender pins, daggers and buckles or else very small pins that are used in great number for apparently pinning the bonnet and its trimming together. Rhine stones and aquamarines are in the heads of large and small pins and in rings, bowknots and crescents, the preference, however, is for long gilt and silver pins or for small ones with metal heads. Jet ornaments take the form of quills, wings, birds' heads, bees, crescents, daggers, etc.

### Pretty Lace Aprons.

Pretty lace aprons are made of skirt widths of [illegible] white. A yard of flouncing is used, which is cut off at the top to make it the required length. This is finished at the sides by a hem or an edging of lace, and the top is gathered over a ribbon, which forms the belt and strings.

### Dinner Toilette with Polonaise.

The Paris toilette here illustrated has a polonaise of bell-rope faille and plush and is trimmed with a rich passementerie of jet and steel beads. The graceful arrangement of fronts as well as the sleeves and skirt front of plush [illegible] the front of the polonaise [illegible] the charming features of this dress. As will be seen the left side is gathered while the right front is placed diagonally and then taken back in pleats from the waist line. The neck band is of plush two inches high and is trimmed with passementerie braid.



DINNER TOILETTE.

The polonaise, with the exception of the neck band, front and sleeves, is of bell-rope faille. As may be imagined the toilette is exceedingly elegant and stylish in effect.

### Waistcoats of Silk and Muslin.

Soft waistcoats, composed of a quarter of a yard of silk or muslin gathered at either end and skillfully pinned at the neck and waist, are pretty to wear with jacket bodices, being kept in at the waist by a belt. By having several vests of this description a pleasing variety may be produced in a plain costume.

### Gambrinus.

Brockhaus' "Conversations-Lexikon" says of Gambrinus: "A fabled king of Flanders to whom is ascribed the invention of beer. The name is derived from Jan primus, Jan I, Duke of Brabant, at the request of the Guild of Brewers of Brussels, accepted the honorary presidency of the guild. On account of his condescension his portrait, with a foaming glass of beer in his hand, was hung in the hall of the guild. Gradually the name Jan primus was changed into Gambrinus, the duke of the story was made a king and to him the invention of beer was first ascribed."

### Currency of the United States.

On Jan. 1, 1886, the amount of currency in the hands of national banks was $[illegible], in other banks and individual hands, $[illegible]. The "American Almanac" bearing date 1887, states the amount of money actually in the hands of the people, Nov. 1, 1885, to be approximately $[illegible] and [illegible]. No later estimate than this has been made at the treasury."

### First Use of Forks.

Forks were used by the Venetians in the fourteenth century and were first used at [illegible] England about 1608-1620. The Italians were the first people of modern times to use forks, but they seem to be mentioned in the Bible (I Samuel ii, 13), and a bronze fork was found among the ruins of Kouyunjik, the site of ancient Nineveh.

### Chemical Elements.

The sixty-four simple elements of chemistry are bodies which cannot be further analyzed into bodies more simple than themselves. They are all inorganic. The organic bodies are made by combining [illegible] elements in varying proportions.

### Wall Street.

Wall street, the center of finance for America, was originally so called because it was laid out along the line of the palisade, or fence, erected in 1644 and strengthened in 1653 until it was the city wall.

### The Population of Smethport

Is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50c and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCoy, druggist, Smethport, Pa. mo4y

### Blood! Blood!!

Don't fail to use Dennis' Great Blood Searcher for any form of [illegible] blood [illegible] health. It will keep you in [illegible] at least. For sale at McCoy's drug store [illegible] other [illegible] and places of trade in this county, either in dry or liquid form at $1 [illegible] per bottle. [illegible] the Proprietor and Manufacturer [illegible]

### Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. E. B. McCoy, druggist.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

### A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. E. B. McCoy has secured the agency for it. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free. [illegible]

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL ARTIST.

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Hair in the latest styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol24no[illegible]

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
Cloth & Gold Binding
144 Pages, with Steel Engraving
MAILED FREE.
Address, P. O. Box 1810, N. Y.

In use 30 years.—Special Prescriptions of an eminent Physician. Simple, Safe and Sure.

[illegible]

HOMEOPATHIC

[illegible]

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.
500 PAGE BOOK on Treatment of Animals and Chart sent free.
Humphreys' Med. Co. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

E. B McCOY

Druggist & Pharmacist

No 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs. Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines. Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

*Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day*

An electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

Specht & Sasse.

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

The long established and favorably known Keystone House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and has a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., Aug. [illegible] tf

T. H. PURTLE

Takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends in Smethport and vicinity that he can be found at the old stand of Kruger & Purtle, on Water street, where he is prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

in all its branches on scientific principles. I am confident of my ability to give satisfaction in this line of business in every instance.

General -:- Blacksmithing

Done with neatness and despatch.

While soliciting a liberal share of the public patronage, my aim at all times will be to please my customers.

T. H. PURTLE.

Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-y1.

## FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The Cleveland-Foraker episode at the Philadelphia Centennial, where it is alleged Mrs. Cleveland turned her back upon the Governor, his wife and the Ohio troops, has been a subject of conversation in all circles, and I have not heard the voice of vindication for the conduct of Mrs. Cleveland. Thousands of dispatches have been sent from and received here in regard to this indignity, and all seem to confirm the truth of the transaction and none to excuse or palliate, save on the ground that just at that time the attention of the Presidential family may have been called in another direction. That is worse than no excuse. Ohio is no microscopic State, and no matter what personal feelings may exist between the President and Governor in regard to battle flags or any thing else, this official discourtesy was the most inappropriate [illegible] political animosity. Everything thus far seems to indicate that the Executive plan was to publicly snub the Governor and his State troops. That it was done is not a question of dispute. That it was a sad mistake is becoming more apparent every hour. It is said that the President now regrets his action. The administration recognizing the fact of an overwhelming defeat this fall in Ohio could have found other means to vent its spleen and vindictiveness than on this occasion of a people's congratulation. Mrs. Cleveland, a mere school girl two years ago, is virtually the head of the Nation and is talked and flattered and praised more than any other person in the land, to the disgust of course of most people, but she really conceives her importance now and considers it womanly as the wife of the President for the mere time being, to publicly insult a great State and her loyal citizens on a National occasion, simply because their intelligence and patriotism look above and beyond such shallow pretences as cluster around the White House.

General Black, Commissioner of Pensions and much talked of candidate for the Democratic nomination for Vice President, seems to have an eye open to every opportunity for increasing his worldly store. He draws the nice little sum of $5,000 annually from the government, while his mother-in-law and three relatives hold good paying clerkships here and are thus enabled to keep the wolf from the door. His annual pension of $1200 was granted on the ground, it is stated in the special act, that this somewhat thrifty Black was a physical wreck. Notwithstanding all this he manages to get around pretty lively to all the gatherings where there is a chance to sound his own trumpet. He was recently invited to a soldiers' reunion in New Hampshire, and seized the occasion to [illegible] and posed [illegible] and then charged [illegible] collected from the committee the sum of $25 to cover his expenses. The Grand Army men here are terribly indignant and Mr. Black may find [illegible] that [illegible] trip will not prove the most profitable.

The Treasury Department just now is in a fever heat, and the Secretary is sorely pressed by business men and bankers all over the country to enter the market at once and buy up government securities at whatever price may be necessary to relieve the stringency and has put in circulation a portion of the millions now locked up and useless and thus relieve the business industries of the country, which a Democratic Congress failed to comprehend. This seems to be the only alternative. It is a questionable one, but to save panic and ruin is doubtless the only road that leads out of the difficulties of blundering legislation. There ought to be this very hour fifty millions more of currency in circulation to remove western crops and grease the wheels of legitimate commerce. Where is it? Locked up in the Treasury idle [illegible]. The policy of [illegible] and not paying out [illegible] cripple enterprise and business, and that is the very policy our Democratic friends have been pursuing for the past two years. It can't go on much longer without a crisis. [illegible] that this is one most prominent that the Democratic party lacks the capacity [illegible] the Nation's finances [illegible] difficulty and disaster will overtake the people in their industrial interests. [illegible] order was issued at once [illegible] last night to buy up [illegible] millions of the 4 and a half per cents at a premium of eight and a half and ten millions of 4s at a premium of 25. This affords only temporary relief and actually increases the public debt over three and a half millions. Such a policy may save calling of an extra session and thus stave off Democratic blundering, but it is exceedingly expensive to the people and in the end must work ruin.

Congressman Mills of Texas is in the city rampant as ever, and says that Mr. Carlisle must and will ignore Randall in the appointment of the committees. Perhaps he will. But suppose Mr. Randall should ignore Mr. Carlisle in his race for the Speakership, what then? It would be a horse of quite another color, wouldn't it? Now something of that kind may take place if matters are pushed to the extreme. R.

### Wretched Indeed

Are those who [illegible] are subject to the various and harassing symptoms indicative of liver complaint. Nausea, sick headache, constipation, furred tongue, an unpleasant breath, dull or sharp pain in the neighborhood of the affected organ, impurity of the blood and loss of appetite, signalize it as one of the most common of maladies. There is, however, a benign specific for the disease and all its unpleasant manifestations. It is the concurrent testimony of the public and medical profession that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily, felt, thorough and benign. Besides rectifying liver disorder it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

### Blooded Cattle

Dominion Short Horns and Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr. W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol24no20tf

Itch and scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-y1

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-1y

### Drafts on Any Bank in Europe

and tickets to and from any place in the old world sold at the lowest possible rates by J. O. [illegible], Clermont, Pa., Agent for C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers, [illegible] Broadway, N. Y. no26tf

### A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

NEW invoice of goods just received at D. C. Young's.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

CALL and examine Young's bargain counter.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

SUMMER goods at and below cost at Young's.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

Five Hundred Ladies

—IN—

McKean, Potter and Tioga Counties

—ARE USING—

Dr. Carey's Medicines

With Great Success!

SEE TESTIMONIALS:

What a minister's wife says Dr. Carey's Great Female Friend, Dr. Carey's Prickly Ash and Sarsaparilla and Dr. Carey's Kidney Cure has done for her.

Mrs. John Rich, No. 2 Cottage Ave., Hornellsville, N. Y., says she has been treated by seven of our best physicians and they all said they had [illegible] until she was persuaded by one of [illegible] Dr. Carey's [illegible] to try his Great Female Friend and other remedies, and now she is cured.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y., July [illegible] 1887.
Dr. Carey & Son:—I have been a great sufferer for more than five years with female trouble. I doctored with four of our ablest physicians and received no benefit. Over a year ago I purchased of [illegible] your great Blood and Liver Remedy and [illegible] your Female Friend and Kidney [illegible] Remedy, and I can say to-day words cannot express the benefit I have received. I feel very grateful that I ever learned of these remedies.
No. 16 E. Main st. MRS. E. J. BIGBY.

MILLS, Potter Co., Pa., July 10, 1887.
Dr. Carey & Son:—Gentlemen: For two or three years I have been dragging around with [illegible] trouble the most of the [illegible] with—ulceration, falling and derangement, etc., ovarian troubles, constipation, and liver and kidney troubles. [illegible] one bottle of Female Friend, one bottle of Sarsaparilla and one bottle of Kidney Cure [illegible] ladies to try this remedy and follow directions and I know you can cure them. Hoping every lady that is suffering as I did may and will try it and be cured, is my wish, and I hope that you, Dr. Carey, may be able to let every suffering lady know of this great Female Friend and Blood and Liver Remedy. [illegible]
MRS. N. D. MONROE.

[illegible] Center Co., Pa.
Dr. Carey & Son:—Gentlemen: I have been so wonderfully benefited by your Female Friend and your Prickly Ash and Tag Alder Blood and Liver Remedy for kidney and liver complaints and malaria that I feel like recommending them to the suffering world, and my husband, Mr. Cole, who has suffered so long from rheumatism, has received good benefits, and we both feel so very thankful. [illegible]
MRS. SARAH COLE.

[illegible]
MRS. L. REESE.

[illegible] Potter County, Pa.
Dr. Carey & Son:—Gentlemen: I cannot say too much in praise of your Great Female Friend and Prickly Ash and Tag Alder Blood and Liver Purifier. For five years I have been [illegible]. I have been treated by [illegible] different doctors and they could not give me any relief. [illegible] I could walk. I supposed I would never get well again but I am happily disappointed. My neighbors persuaded me to send and get your remedies as they had heard of so many cures they had made. I commenced using them as directed and I thank God and the means they have helped me so much. In eight weeks [illegible] I can walk all over the house and help get dinner and make myself useful in many ways. I am thankful to you for this great blessing [illegible]
MRS. [illegible]

[illegible]

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

### List of Traverse Jurors,

Drawn Aug. 11, 1887, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport, McKean county, the second Monday of Oct. A. D. 1887.

Bishop, G. J.—Bradford city
Colton, O. H.—Bradford city
Cook, V. H.—Eldred tp., Indian Creek
Eddy, G. W.—Bradford tp., Corydon Road
Luty, A. J.—Bradford city
Farrel, Jno. R.—Bradford city
Foster, J. A.—Lafayette, Riterville
French, G. W.—Otto, Oil Valley
Flanagan, Joseph—Ceres, King's Run
Grow, J. R.—Ceres, Bell's Run
Gennings, Thomas—Otto, Barse Tract
Griffith, J. T.—Wetmore, E. Kane
Geary, Thomas—Lafayette, Lafayette
Greenewald, J. C.—Bradford city
Gregg, Robert—Bradford city
Henline, Mark—Bradford city
Howell, J. L.—Bradford city
Hadley, M. J.—Annin
Hartin, B.—Otto, Tram Hollow
Joshurges, August—Bradford city
Lamphier, Frank—Ceres
Lalley, E.—Otto, Fullerton
McKean, Ed.—Keating
McGraw, James—Lafayette, Alton
McMahon, Michael—Bradford city
McCray, John W.—Bradford city
Morrow, F. C.—Bradford city
Near, G. W.—Keating, East Smethport
Nutting, L.—Kendall
Ostrander, P. D.—Keating
Oaks, L. W.—Bradford city
Phillips, Wm. H.—Bradford city
Ralph, I. C.—Bradford city
Rhodes, S. L.—Bradford city
Rowley, Wm.—Bradford city
Robinson, J. M.—Hamlin
Rifle, Samuel—Annin
Robinson, W. S.—Kendall
Sawyer, M. J.—Liberty
Totten, W. T.—Sergeant.

A. J. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Coms.
M. S. SHELDON, }
Attest: JNO. E. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 21, 1887.

## SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

### Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

The terms "gentleman" and "lady" become in themselves vulgar when misapplied, and the improper application of the wrong term at the wrong time makes all the difference in the world to care polite.

Socially, the term "gentleman" has become almost vulgar. It is certainly less employed by gentlemen than by inferior persons. The one speaks of "a man I know," the other of "a gentleman I know." As regards the term lady, it is quite in accordance with the usages of English society to speak of your acquaintance, the duchess, as "a very nice person." People who say "a very nice lady" are not generally of a social class that has much to do with duchesses.

"There is a kind of pin feather gentility," says a masculine observer, "that seems to have a settled aversion to the terms 'man' and 'woman.' Well bred men, men of culture and refinement—gentlemen, in short—use the terms lady and gentleman comparatively little and they are especially careful not to call themselves gentlemen when they can avoid it. A gentleman, for instance, does not say, 'I, with some other gentlemen, went,' etc., he is careful to leave out the word 'other.'"

### The Way to Overcome Shyness.

Shyness cramps every motion, clogs every word. The only way to overcome the fault is to mix constantly in society. The habitual intercourse with others will give you the ease and manner that shyness destroys.

### Aids for the Uninitiated

Harper's Bazar enlightens the social ignorance of sundry persons as follows:

A bride should not have an atom of black in her wedding toilet.

At a tennis party, serve iced tea, lemonade, cake, fruits and ice cream.

The initials of the bride's maiden name mark her household linen.

The groom's family retain their mourning dress at a quiet church wedding.

The groom should wear cream white gloves at an evening wedding in October.

Bouillon, tea, chocolate, cake and ices are suitable for refreshments at an afternoon tea.

The bride wears long white undressed kid gloves and white slippers with her white silk dress and should carry a bouquet of white flowers.

BROWNELL BROS

HAVE AN IMMENSE

SPRING STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

ETC., ETC.

OUR MOTTO—*Justice to all.*

Smethport, - Pa.

January 1 [illegible]

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

I. MOSES BUILDING, Two Doors East of CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE.

SMETHPORT, PA.

[illegible] tf

MONEY [illegible] and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. [illegible] Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. [illegible]

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Merchant Tailor!

Wishes to announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that he has in his employ a

First-Class Cutter

who has had experience for the past twenty years. He also keeps constantly on hand an elegant line of

Piece Goods!

and can suit his customers at any price and can make a suit of clothes on short notice.

He also keeps on hand a large and well selected stock of

Ready-:-Made-:-Clothing

and can sell suits from $6 up

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Boots, Shoes,

HATS and CAPS.

which he is offering at great bargains to his customers.

Mr. Rubin extends many thanks to his customers for past favors and will endeavor to please all his customers in quality as well as prices.

H. W. RUBIN,

Main St., - Smethport.

July 22—tf.

KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)

More Strongly Vouched For Than Any Other Drug of Modern Times.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the southern army, and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

Salesmen Wanted.

WE are in want of a few more good men to canvass for the sale of choice Nursery stock. To men who can make a success of the business we can pay good salaries or commission and give permanent employment. We have many new and choice specialties both in the fruit and ornamental lines which others do not handle. Address at once with reference,
MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y.
Aug 9 '87.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PA.

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

Paragon Desk!

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

SCHOOL FURNITURE.

School Directors: it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address

C. A. Burdick, Agent,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office [illegible] Building. tf

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—TO—

BUILDERS!

[illegible]

Surfaced Hemlock,
Mouldings,
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Siding!

Window and Door Frames

Brackets, Etc.

IS AT—

Jno. Baker & Sons

ALSO—

PLANING, MATCHING, TURNING!

—AND—

SCROLL-SAWING

Done on short notice.

John Baker & Sons,

Water Street, - Smethport, Pa.

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore.)

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Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn near Court House. A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885

THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALLED FACILITIES,
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Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

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Jan 8 1886-y1.

LINES OF TRAVEL

[illegible] NEW YORK & PHILA [illegible]

Time Table takes effect [illegible]

[illegible] BUFFALO DIVISION.

[illegible]

Sunday Trains—Leave Buffalo [illegible] and arriving Buffalo 8.30 [illegible]

Additional Sunday Trains. Leave [illegible] arrive at Machias [illegible] leave Machias [illegible] 12 p. m. [illegible]

Narrow Gauge System. Trains leave for Bradford 7.30, 11.05 a. m. [illegible] Olean [illegible] for Bradford 7.10 [illegible] Eldred [illegible] Leave Bradford for Kinzua [illegible] p. m. arrive Bradford [illegible]

Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean [illegible] 3.30 p. m., arrive Olean [illegible]

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between [illegible] and Philadelphia connecting [illegible]

Tickets sold and baggage checked to principal points.

Get Time Tables [illegible] of Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent,
No. 84 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH

[illegible] STATIONS.

Larrabee
[illegible]
Farmers Valley
Smethport
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Clermont

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table [illegible]

Coudersport
[illegible]
[illegible]
Olmsted
Nelsons
Knowlton
Roulette
Pomeroy Bridge
[illegible]
Coleman
Port Allegany

Trains run on eastern standard time. [illegible]

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD and BRADFORD ELDRED [illegible] RAILROAD. Takes effect [illegible]

WESTWARD. STATIONS. EASTWARD.

[illegible]

Little Genesee
Bolivar
Allentown
Wellsville

N. Y. L. E. & W.

Hornellsville
Addison
Corning
Elmira
Waverly
Owego
Binghamton
New York

[illegible]

JNO. C. McKESSON [illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION. TIME TABLE. In effect [illegible] Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM [illegible] EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury and [illegible] Philadelphia, New York [illegible] Washington [illegible] p. m. [illegible]

[illegible] p. m.—Erie Mail for [illegible] and intermediate stations, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore [illegible] arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] Washington [illegible] Through Pullman cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport [illegible] and Washington and through passenger [illegible] from Erie to Philadelphia [illegible] to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and intermediate stations, with through Pullman [illegible] and through passenger [illegible]

[illegible] p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations [illegible] coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM [illegible] FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia [illegible] Baltimore 7.30 a. m., arriving [illegible] Junction [illegible] p. m., with through [illegible] Parlor car from Philadelphia to [illegible]

Erie Mail leaves New York [illegible] Philadelphia 11.25 p. m., Washington [illegible] Baltimore 11.20 p. m., arriving [illegible] Junction 10.30 a. m., with through [illegible] Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and [illegible] Williamsport and through passenger [illegible] from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

[illegible] NOYE FEED MILL for Farmers and Planters [illegible] 50 Years [illegible]

JNO. T. NOYE M'F'G CO. BUFFALO, N. Y.

WORKING CLASSES Attention! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. [illegible] who see this may send their address [illegible] the business, we make this offer. [illegible] are not well satisfied we will send [illegible] pay for the trouble of writing. [illegible] and outfit free. Address GEO. [illegible] Co., Portland, Maine.

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Jan. 8, 1886-tf